

-1900-  
Jan. - June

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

Jan. 28

A clear, cold, crisp, bright morning, mercury  $24^{\circ}$  at 8 o'clock. Cloudy warmer P.M. Light snow in the evening. There has been scarcely any snow on the ground all winter.

Since my return from the A. O. U. meeting last Nov. 18, the days have slipped by quickly. My daily work at the Museum has kept me busily occupied all the time. My regular evening engagements are the Nuttall Club, on the 1<sup>st</sup> & 3<sup>d</sup> Mondays of each month, the New England Botanical Club, on the 1<sup>st</sup> Frid. of each month, and the Shakespeare Club every two weeks. The months from June to Nov. mark the intermission.

My Herbarium still increases. I have my plant mounting done by Mrs. Little E. Littlefield, and she is coming to the house now to help in arranging sheets and the like.

Yesterday afternoon I attended the Comm. meeting of the Gray Herbarium where the question of raising \$3000 was discussed. This sum is the deficit for the year. There will always be this deficit until a larger fund is raised. Dr. Robinson will write a Brief letter of appeal, and this will be sent out.

From the estate of my uncle Rev. R. C. Wallcut I have secured quite a number of books for my library. Most of them I bought on appraisal. The bulk of the books went to the Mass. Historical Society.

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This morning I walked with George and Mary to Kingsley Park in Fresh Pond Grove. I hoped that we should see Crossbills there and I was not disappointed. As we reached the point in the Grove where the road runs round a plot of grass and trees a flock of Loxia leucoptera birds arose and flew a short distance, only to alight again. A glance showed that they <sup>were</sup> what I had longed to meet, White-winged Crossbills (Loxia leucoptera). We watched them to great advantage for a number of minutes. I counted twenty-six birds, of which eight were red birds in most beautiful plumage. They spent most of the time on the driveway busily hopping about and picking up something. Once we approached within twenty feet of them and with our glasses watched most carefully, afterwards going directly to the spot where they were at work. There was no sign of any seeds to be found, and we inferred that they were eating bits of gravel. Occasionally with a whirl and a merry quip of twittering voices they would fly up into the neighboring pine or scatter into some of the smaller trees, but soon they would return to the driveway and run busily about picking.

With them, and keeping close among them were Spinus pinus four Pine Siskins (Spinus pinus). They are pretty little creatures with heavily striped breasts and sides, the yellow on the wings showing

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plainly. Once I heard the sweet note of one of them as it flew from a bush and joined the flock. They too were busily picking in the driveway. The ground was frozen hard. The birds were all still there when we returned from the point of the grove where we looked over the frozen pond and listened to the deep rumbling sounds that run here and there across the ice.

We then walked out to Brattle St. and George & I continued our trip to Charles River behind the Hospital. We went out over the flats, frozen solid and carpeted with the soft, dead blades of Spartina pumila and reached the edge of the water, frozen mostly, but with open patches here and there. From there we walked home.

I saw during our stroll three flocks of Crows, consisting of four, six, eight birds respectively while by the river there a few individuals were flying about and alighting near the water's edge, on the eternal lookout for food. It is a mystery to me how the hundreds of Crows about us manage to get enough food daily through the winter to satisfy their voracious appetites.

I forgot to mention a regular engagement every third Thursday of the month from Nov. to May, our very sociable dining club of ten members.



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Feb. 3

Weather clear and cool. Dr. W. Faxon called at the Museum this morning and told us that there was a Barred Owl (Syrnium nebulosum) in Norton's Woods. Syrnium Accordingly this afternoon I met Dr. Faxon at his nebulosum room at about 4.45. C. C. Hotterup accompanied me. We walked over to the woods, but a short distance away, a grove of White Pines mainly of a few acres in extent. Beyond the woods a open grassy stretch leads to the Norton's House. We discovered the Owl very soon, sitting motionless about thirty feet up in a White Pine, and about ten feet from the main trunk. We watched him for some time through our glasses. He was a beautiful creature as he sat gazing wisely at us. At quarter past five, the dusk of evening falling, he launched off from his perch and flew some twenty or thirty yards alighting in a deciduous tree where he showed off finely against the clear sky. As we approached him, he flew again to another deciduous tree, and from there he struck across the grassy space referred to above alighting in a pine near the house. His flight was swift and noiseless, and graceful. We searched for pellets and found one under the spot where we found him sitting. It was frozen, and consisted of portions of two skulls and many small bones of some small bird, probably English Sparrows. Dr. Faxon will try to identify them. Altogether it was a most interesting occasion. It was my first wild Barred Owl.

Drove to Brookline, Mass.

1890  
Feb. 16

The afternoon was clear and cool, the ground entirely bare of snow as has been the case all winter with the exception of a very few days. At 2 P.M. Will and I drove over to Miss Blanch Kendall's, Brookline to see a little bird that has been wintering there and was thought to be a Ruby-crowned Kinglet. Miss Kendall & her sister welcomed us and we sat in the parlor for some time watching the two lumps of suet hanging on the porch. The birds are numerous and tame. Continuous words and grooves keep them. We did not see the strange bird, not from Miss Kendall's description, Will thinks it is an Orange-crowned Warbler, a hardy bird that has wintered here before. It is uncommon at best. Mr. Kennard has seen the bird and he says it is not a Kinglet. We saw two Red-breasted & one White-breasted Nuthatches feeding in the suet, beside several Chickadees. The latter are very tame, and I took some broken bits of suet in my hand, and went out to the piazza and held out my hand. Immediately a Chickadee flew down from the vine, and alighted on my hand, and fed. It was a pretty sight to see the trusting little bird and to feel the pressure of its little claws.

We returned home by 5 P.M.

Spotman's Show . Boston . Mass.

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I have been to the Sportman's Show three times already, Feb. 22, Feb. 27 & Feb. 28 and I have been so intensely interested and instructed that I shall record a few facts relating to it.

The Show is under the auspices and personal management of the Massachusetts Sportsmen's Association and is held in the Mechanics Building, Boston from Feb. 21 to Mar. 10.

The exhibition consists of exhibits of living wild animals and fowl of North America, taxidermists' displays, camps fitted out naturally as in the woods, and in the large hall, aquatic and athletic exercises of various kinds. I spent all my time mainly among the live animals, and displays of taxidermy.

First I shall describe the games birds, mainly Ducks & Geese, which was truly fine. A trough, four feet wide, and eight or ten inches deep, raised about three feet from the floor runs for a distance of some one hundred feet. This trough was almost full of pure running water, gushing in through pipes at each end and running off somewhere in the center. On either side of the trough a sloping bank three feet in width, and covered with soil, afforded a landing place. The whole was enclosed by wire netting, while at intervals of ten feet or an coverage, strips of wire netting divided the long interior into compartments. Thus there was a constant circulation of water throughout the whole.

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In the first compartment as you enter the building is a flock of noisy Teal, some fifty in number. They are as dainty little creatures as I ever saw, darting about hither and thither and uttering their odd sharp notes, a sort of whistle, while I heard some of them at times distinctly quack. There are three species, the European Green-winged Teal (Nettion crecca) distinguished from our species by the absence of the white bar in front of the wing. The male is a very beautiful little creature, the deep rufous and green on the head forming a vivid contrast. The next species is the Blue-winged Teal (Querquedula discors), more modest in color than the former, but none the less attractive. The broad white mark on the head form a conspicuous mark. The females of these two species are very modest in coloration and very similar in appearance when the wings are hidden by the body feathers, hiding the colors, but the Blue-winged is considerably larger than the Green-winged. The third species is the Garganey of Europe, a kind of Teal (Querquedula circia). Its general color is brown, but a white stripe runs over the eye and curves down on the side of the head. The females or immature have the same stripe of a much duller hue. Some Teal were asleep on the water or shore with head buried in the feathers of the back. Others were swimming or running about in every direction.

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In the next enclosure are four species. There ~~is~~ a solitary Coot or Blue Kite as he was labelled. His white bill and broad webbed toes, the webs or lobes not connecting the toes are marked characteristics. Once I saw him asleep. He stood on one leg with the other drawn up out of sight, while his head and upper neck were buried under the feathers on the side of the back just above the base of the wing. He was a singular looking individual. It is Fulica americana.

In this same <sup>pen</sup> there are some pure white and some brown Ducks called White and Gray Call Ducks (Toy). I take it that they are merely domesticated birds.

Next comes a flock of Mallards, exquisite creatures, the males resplendent with glossy green heads, white ring about the neck and beautiful markings on the sides. The females, white modest in appearance, are a fine looking birds with the white bordered green speculum of the males. Anas boschas is a near relative to the Black Ducks,

Anas obscura that occupy another large compartment. There are about thirty birds in the flock and I should think they had been picked up from Fresh Pond where I have so often seen them and transferred to this scene. Their quacking has a very familiar sound.



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The most remarkable exhibit of Ducks  
is the Mandarin (Aix galericulata) of  
China and Japan, and they certainly  
look as if they had been taken out of  
a Chinese or Japanese print. The males  
are very gaudy in character and colora-  
tion of plumage. One sees at a glance  
that they are a very exaggerated Wood  
Duck, and, indeed, the Mandarin and  
the Wood Duck are the only two repre-  
sentatives of the genus Aix. The male  
has a very copious crest of head  
feathers, flat on top with sharp right  
angles at the sides, which are sunny  
white, and below that, feathers the color  
of old gold flow over the sides of the  
neck. The most remarkable feature of  
all consists of the inner feather of the  
inner primary of each wing. The outer  
web of this primary is narrow and green  
but the inner web is about two inches  
wide, and of a rich rufous hue. Owing  
to the bending of the shaft of this feather  
these two webs meet over the back along  
their inner edge, forming a roof as it  
were over a portion of the back. The effect  
is very strange and I was at first  
much puzzled to know where these re-  
markable feathers belonged. The whole  
bird is a mixture of brilliant colors  
from its head to its feet of which the  
toes are yellow, and the webs black. This

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Feb. 21 makes the webs quite inconspicuous when  
 Mar. 10 the bird is standing on a dark surface.

(5) I heard a man say, "looking at one of these  
 Mandarin standing on the black soil  
 of the bank," "This Duck hasn't got any  
 web".

The female resembles the same sex  
 of the Wood Duck surprisingly. I went  
 from one species to the other for some  
 time before I could find some good  
 diagnostic character to separate them  
 by. The eye of the ♀ Wood Duck has a  
 broad white ring round it. This ring is  
 drawn out into an angle at the back  
 of the eye, thus: , while the ♀ Mandarin  
 has a narrow white ring about the eye  
 with a white line extending behind it,  
 thus: . The ♀ Wood Duck has some  
 white spots on the upper mandible,  
 while these are lacking in the Mandarin.  
 The similarity between the Japanese Flax  
 and that of portions of our country has been  
 wonderfully illustrated by the late Asa  
 Gray, and I was much impressed by the  
 story told by the plain colored but  
 remarkably similar birds before me  
 in the females of the Wood and the  
 Mandarin Ducks.

A perch erected over the water always  
 had a number of birds sitting on it.

This exhibit attracted much attention.



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The Wood Ducks occupied the end of the long stream of flowing water, opposite the Teals, and one could never tire watching these exquisite birds. They are not as gaudy as the Mandarin, but the colors harmonize, and make a more satisfying tout en semble. I can imagine me tiring of the excessive brilliancy of the Mandarin, never of the Wood Duck. The colors of the male are well known and often figured.

The Ducks were swimming about, bathing sometimes, flying up to the perches erected over the water, or asleep on the bank, or busily preening their feathers. Here a male is attentively following every movement of his mate, and I saw one pair sitting together on a perch, the female actually leaning on her handsome mate. The females have a queer way of throwing the head forward and down and uttering an odd note, far from musical. The Mandarin females did much the same thing. The males uttered a short sort of peep. I was interested to note that these Ducks as well as two or three other species moved freely the upper mandible without moving the head. It is easy to make these observations when one is standing within one foot of the object observed.

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The Brant and Honking Canada Geese are noble birds and are shown to advantage in their roomy quarters.

A pair of Shovellers, the male, a very handsome bird, and the broad bills well meriting the name, a flock of Gadwall and Widgeon and one compartment full of beautiful Pintails, all were surrounded by admiring observers.

The male Pintails (Dafila acuta) are graceful birds with an air of refinement, and they sit skintily on the water and display their rich brown heads and black necks with delicate white stripe.

The European Widgeon, represented by about a dozen birds are an attractive bird. They are quite unlike our American representative.

The Ducks mentioned above include all our New England pond and river Ducks, except the Green-winged Teal, which is very much like the European (Anas) Nettion crecca as told above.

Of the bay and sea Ducks there are two American species the Red Head (Aythya americana) and the Canvasback (Aythya vallisneria). Immature birds are easily distinguished by the size and shape of the bill. The Pochard of Europe, a near relative of our Redhead, is in the same case. It is a fine Duck —

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I cannot undertake to describe all the animals exhibited. They are a fine lot and I studied them carefully and have looked up many interesting facts about them at home.

The following were sent from Merry-meeting Park, Brunswick, Maine:-

Mask rats, Great horned Owls, a fine specimen of Wild Cat, four Moose, Porcupine, eleven Red Deer, Rabbits (Eur.), and a cage of Raccoons.

I watched one of the Moose, whose head was but a foot from mine, tearing off the bark from a log, by the powerful movement of his lower jaw and long teeth.

The Province of Quebec sent a good collection:- a Fox, three Black Bear, eight red deer, one Moose, an Himalayan Goat, a young Caribou, an unusual animal in captivity, and most interesting of all, a lot of Fox Squirrels.

These Squirrels are in a very large and tall wire cage with a tall tree in the middle, and the little creatures have a free hand. I had never seen this species before. They are about the size of a Gray Squirrel, but the color is quite rufous. I watched them a long time.

A magnificent specimen of Black Bear is exhibited by the National Soldier's Home Togos, Maine. He is a huge fellow,

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with a coat of the purest, richest black.

Three specimens of the Coatí-mundi from Southern North America south of the United States are curious creatures. They are about three feet long (two of these are smaller) including a long tail striped like a Corn's. They have short legs with sharp claws, as I found out by putting my hand too near, and a remarkably long, flexible nose. They can raise the snout, and even turn it back, as they do when swimming, and they can make it rigid when rooting for insects in the ground. They are great tree climbers, and run down a trunk head foremost like a Nutcracker.

One cage contained a beautiful Sable or Marten. He is an active fellow and I saw him chasing round and round after his tail, during the branches of his perch. I heard one lady say she would rather have him in a tipper.

An albino Crow, contrasting strangely with its black mate is a curiosity. I thought of my brother Ruthven whose propensity for albinism is well known.

There is a cage of *Posturus* and one of *Badger* but during every visit the wretched creatures were curled up and sound asleep, and when these animals

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Feb 21 do curl up, they show nothing but a round ball of fur.

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Two cages contain Mink. They are fierce little animals, graceful in movement.

A large, broad, tall wise cage with an oak tree, 4 or 5 inches through at base and about 15 feet high planted in the center, contains twelve Raccoons. This cage is always surrounded by an amused crowd. The Coons are almost always up in the tree, resting in the most astonishing attitudes. One will crawl out to the end of a bare branch about three quarters of an inch thick and in a fork at the end will roll himself up, in an apparently, absolutely untenable position and go to sleep.

A Coon will rest in perfect security and comfort in any kind of a fork. I saw one hanging asleep from a fork with the head and front legs in the fork, and the entire rest of the body hanging down. He looked as if he were dead. It was amusing to see one try to oust another from a good place. Sometimes a bunch of three or four would get into a single large fork and form one indistinguishable ball of coon fur. I never saw creatures more at home in a tree than the Raccoon.

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An exhibit by the Province of Quebec attracts much notice and I would visit the show to see it alone. A large trough filled with water and containing various landing places is occupied by four Beavers. I never saw these creatures alive before. Outside of the cage and near by is a large pile of poplar sticks, 2 or 3 in. in diameter and about a foot long, with some poplar twigs lying close by. Above them is a sign "Beaver Food". In the water several of these sticks are floating, and the Beavers feed on the bark. I saw one skillfully drag one of these sticks on to a shelf above the water and then, holding the end in his two front paws, gnaw at the bark with his long sharp teeth. I stopped down by him and saw his teeth chisel into the bark. I even felt of the broad, flat tail, and it felt like hard gristle. Sometimes when the Beaver is swimming, he raises his tail out of the water by curving it upwards. There is more flexibility to it than I imagined.

Near by are some sections of tree trunks showing the work of the Beaver in cutting down trees. A solemn Indian in costume is always stationed by this exhibit to see that visitors do not trouble the animals. Nothing at the Show is more interesting than this.

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Feb. 21 In a large pen in the centre of the main room  
 Mar. 10 behind a wire fence is a herd of ten Elk  
 (12) from the Cabin Park. They are noble creatures,  
 two of them males with cutlers. I stroked the  
 head and neck of a female for some minutes.

In a section of the same pen are two  
 Rocky Mt. Goats in fine condition. I never saw  
 these creatures before and was much interested  
 in them. The fur was very long and pure white.  
 The hoofs are very deeply cloven -

Other interesting animals were  
 Timber Wolves

One grown up, immature; three young ones,  
 the latter in a cage by themselves, pretty creatures.  
 Mountain Lions

A pair together, very handsome, at times  
 quite active.

Gizzly Bear.

A young one, claws exposed. Long.  
 Canada Lynx

A pair, large cats, with pointed tufted ears.  
 Wild Cats.

A pair, very different in appearance from the Lynx.  
 Fisher

A fine specimen, some 3 feet long, rarely seen  
 in captivity, and hence of special interest. He is  
 black and somewhat resembles a large weasel.

Squirrels, Red, Gray & Flying

These were in cages of varying sizes and at-  
 tracted much attention. The Gray had a large  
 enclosure with a tree in the middle.



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One cage contains two large Eagles. They are labelled "Golden Eagles". The birds are immature, and as they sit on the perch or the floor, the feathers of the breast hang over the feet and completely hide the tarsus, where the diagnostic character lies, that distinguishes the Golden from the Bald Eagle. However, by stationing myself near one of the birds that was on the perch, and waiting and waiting I finally had a good view of the tarsus as the Eagle stretched himself. The tarsus, at the lower portion was bare, making that bird a Bald Eagle. Whether the other one was so or not I do not know, but probably both birds are the same species.

A young Cinnamon Bear, a Wild Boar of Europe and a Hog Deer of India, a queer little fellow with odd shaped horns complete the list of animals that are in exhibition. I might mention that a pair of Moose horns are hanging by one of the pens, with a label telling that they were shed on Feb. 15. That is a week before the show opened.

The exhibit of live fish was most attractively gotten up. The tanks run along one side of a large room, and strips of bark are fastened between and around the large glass panes making a continuous wall of bark with the glass set into it. Strong lights are thrown on to the water from above, and

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fresh water ~~is~~ constantly flowing into the tanks. The fish seem~~ed~~ floating in air. They are mainly salmon & trout of various sizes and ages. Two trout from Newfoundland Lake, N. H., from the New Hampshire Fish Commission ~~are~~ exactly two and one half feet long. I measured them as they lay close along side of the glass front. They ~~are~~ magnificent fish.

I have wandered among the various camps, erected by hunters and guides, illustrative of wood life, and examined the many taxidermists' supplies all of which ~~are~~ most attractive and instructive. There are mounted animals of all kinds, skins made into rugs, antlers, buffalos' heads, Indians tents, with the Indians at work. One Indian at intervals blows the moose call on a birch bark horn.

In the large room where the exhibitions occur there is a huge water tank for aquatic sports, and a floor for basketball.

The only event of interest that I have seen there was a representation of spearing salmon by two Indians in a canoe, one paddling, the other handling the spear. A light of burning bark on a pole was in the bow. It was a beautiful sight to see the Indian deftly spring from side to side after an imaginary fish and finally plunge the spear, draw and capture him. I expected to see him really land a fish into the boat -

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Mar. 25

Mercury 30°. 8 Am. rising a little during the day. Clear, fresh W. wind in exposed places. It has been a superb day.

This morning I tramped from 9 to 12 Am. I walked over the fields to Concord Ave., and across by the Clay River to the Fitchburg R.R. At Alewife Brook, I followed its course, over the Mass. Central R.R. as far as the Concord Div. of the Lowell Road, but a short way from North Ave., a short distance beyond the mouth of Little River. No snow lies on the ground, and only a little ice skins the edges of the brooks. The buds have not yet opened, and the immense cat-tail swamp displays only last years cat-tails the fluffy fruit still clinging to the stalk. Song Sparrows were very abundant everywhere in the swamps, and the air was continually filled with their sweet melody. It was refreshing to see that they had come back again in large numbers. Returning to Concord Ave., I walked by Fresh Pond and to the end of the Grove in Kingsley Park to see the Ducks.

I append a list of the birds I saw on this morning's walk:—

1. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

A single bird on Fresh Pond with the Ducks.

2. Anas boschas

A pair on Fresh Pond with the Black Ducks. Doubtless the same birds that I saw on the Pond some two weeks ago—

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(2)

I counted 124 Black Ducks on the Pond  
I saw two or three flocks come in, flying with great speed, their long necks stretched out, and their sharp-pointed wings moving rapidly with powerful beats. Nearing the flock on the water they scaled down on set wings and dropped among them, splashing the water as they lighted.

4. Archibuteo lagopus sancti-johannis

As I was walking along the driveway by the Pond, I heard a great cawing, and looking up, I saw directly overhead 5 Crows attacking a large Hawk. They were pretty high up. The Hawk was apparently unconcerned, and soared around some time before going off. I was suspecting it to be either a Red-tailed or Red-shouldered Hawk when as it inclined in its course so as to show its upper parts I saw that the base of the tail or rump was quite white. He was a large bird, and this fact with the white rump marks the American Rough-legged Hawk.

5. Corvus americanus

Crows were very abundant especially in the swamps. I counted 35 in all. I did not see more than 6 in a flock.

6. Dryobates pubescens medians

A ♂ calling on Reservoir Street.

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7. Quiscalus quiscula aeneus

Heard one on Reservoir St.

8. Astragalinus tristis

One flew overhead in the swamps, singing its flight song.

9. Melospiza fasciata

Very abundant and in full song through the swamps. Seen and heard continually.

10. Spizella monticola

Singing profusely in a small swamp by the Fitchburg R.R. I saw one.

11. Lanius borealis

As I was on Lowell tracks, I heard the guttural warble of a Shrike repeated several times, and I soon saw him in a clump of willow shrubs a hundred feet off. When finally he flew, he dropped close to the ground, scaled along some distance and rose to the top of a dead tree. As he flew he showed a pure white rump that was very noticeable.

12. Certhia familiaris fusca

One on Reservoir St.

13. Sitta canadensis

One seen and heard on Reservoir St.

14. Parus atricapillus

Heard in the swamps and on Reservoir St.  
All these observations were in Cambridge.

Trip to Jaffrey, N.H.

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Mar. 31 This morning I started with Mrs. Wm Brewster & Miss Simons on the 8.08 train at Porters Station for Jaffrey to see if runs at Mr. Chamberlain's near Silsbee Pond would do for the Brewsters this summer. The ground here is bare and the pond all open. As we neared Ayer's Junction snow appeared in patches in the woods and ice on the edges of ponds, and when we got to Winchendon, we saw on the large pond near the station, horses hauling saws for cutting ice, in the very middle of the pond. On the run up to East Jaffrey, the snow was frequent in the more secluded places and ice abundant. At Ringlo, they had just finished cutting 30 acres of ice from the pond by the station. The ice was 22 in. thick and they scraped it down to 17 in. Mr. Chamberlain met us at the E. Jaffrey station and drove us to his house which is at the foot of the hill close to the Shades. Snow was about a foot deep in the woods and outside of the town. There was sleighing. We crossed the little brook on the stray lot road from E. Jaffrey to Silsbee Pond, and saw where a descent of ice had smashed one side of the bridge and even carried a large boulder across the road. This brook is the outlet of Mead's brook and the brooks back of Smeeth's and near the Ark. Mr. Chamberlain said that at the Ark they were using 2400 buckets for the sugar syrup making. The flow of sap

## A Trip to Jaffrey, N.H.

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Mar. 31 was beginning, and it was a pretty sight to (No. 2) see buckets hanging on every maple (sugar maple of course) that we passed. A grove thus furnished is very attractive. On one large tree there <sup>were</sup> four buckets hanging, and the sap was dripping some into them. When there is a good flow, a bucket full is taken daily from a fair-sized tree, and this may be kept up for some ten days.

At Mr. Chamberlain's we walked to the Pond through the River. The ice covers the pond solid and is 24 in. thick, with a heavy coating of snow over it, with old Monardella rising in part. We had fine views of the mountain from Winchendon and I am overjoyed to the ground old monarch shrouded with snow, the bold rocks projecting through it, and the evergreens standing out prominently on the slopes. The scene had changed to a winter one. We had lunch at the house, and returned to E. Jaffrey as we had gone.

The only birds I saw during the entire trip were about a dozen Crows scattered at intervals between Cambridge & Jaffrey, and some English Sparrows in E. Jaffrey. We took the 3.00 train and reached home by about 6. The day was most enjoyable in every way. It was strange to see Jaffrey with snow on the ground, and the trees leafless.



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Apr. 15

The weather has been chilly & cold for the past two or three weeks in spite of the bright sun that has generally shone. The grass is growing green, hepaticas have been up for two weeks and the catkin-bearing trees are beginning to lengthen out the spikes. To-day has been a glorious Easter Sunday, air clear as crystal, cool but without the chill that has prevailed thus far, though a light overcoat has been comfortable.

On April 4<sup>th</sup> I saw my first spring Butterfly <sup>first Spring</sup> *Vanessa antiopa* or as Mr. Seudeler calls it Butterfly *Eurvanessa antiopa*. To school myself in the place that butterflies hold, I will say that this Morning Cloak belongs to the order Hymenoptera the members of which have only four legs adapted for walking. I saw another one of the same species on the 5<sup>th</sup> and I have seen several yesterday the 14<sup>th</sup> & to-day, the 15<sup>th</sup>. I also saw to-day in the Garden (William Brewster's) an American Copper, *Heodes hypophlaeas* belonging to the Lycaenidae with six legs adapted for walking and mostly small butterflies.

The spring birds are coming. I keep a record of all I see, at the Museum.

This afternoon James Greenough & I went over to Longwood to see the Dexter place that he has rented for recreation grounds for his school boys. It is a fine large place near Cottage Farm station. A flock of Bronze Grackles were flying about in the oaks.

A Trip to Williamstown, Mass.

1900

Apr. 19-20 With a view to looking up a place for the summer from July to Aug. or later, for the Brewsters & ourselves, I went to Williamstown, Mass. yesterday the 19<sup>th</sup> with Mr. & Mrs. J. R. Churchill. We took the 11 A.M. train on the Fitchburg from the Union Station in Boston, and had a delightful ride till 3.17 P.M. Following up the valley of the Nashua River beyond Fitchburg we crossed the divide and glided down the border of the Miller River to the Connecticut. Miller River was a rushing torrent, dashing through rocky walls and open stretches. Snow & ice still lay under the trees in places on the higher land. From Greenfield we crossed up the valley of the Deerfield River another beautiful stream, a raging torrent at this season. As we approached Hoosac Mt. the hills were ever higher and they presented a grand appearance with their bold rocks showing through the leafless trees. Nearing the great wall of the Mountain we crossed the Deerfield River which here comes down from the North through a magnificent gorge, and immediately we plunged into the famous Hoosac Tunnel, and we 7½ minutes going through at full speed. Emerging into the bright sunlight on the western side we soon reached No. Adams, and in a few more minutes drew up at Williamstown. We were going to the cottage of Dr. Lloyd who has a most attractive Hotel, not open till June, on a slope, a mile from the station. Mr. Churchill has been here several times before. We were met by a carriage and pair, and a driver and Anna Churchill who had come up a few days before.

## A Trip to Williamstown, Mass.

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Apr. 19-20 and driven to Dr. Lloyd's cottage. It is a most comfortable (No. 2) and cozy building where the Doctor & Mrs. Lloyd live, moving into the big house when the boarders come. It is a fine situation above the town and overlooking the high hills in every direction. Graylock rises to the south, with the deep gorge called the "Hopper" cutting into its side. Long ranges extend to the east and west, while to the north, a slope rises directly back of the house, crowned by a pine wood on the summit. For a couple of hours before supper we strolled up the hill, and through some woods along Broad Brook, a beautiful stream, now a small torrent, that runs near the house and empties into the Hoosic River, which rises on Graylock and the neighboring hills and empties into the Hudson, flowing through Williamstown on its way. Vegetation is still dormant. Cattails were out of Populus tremuloides & grandidentata and of the Alders and Hazelnut. We picked Mayflowers on the way and I found in one place the hill slope literally covered with Aquilegia hyemalis. I never saw it so abundant before. Of birds I saw on the walk, Robins, Crows, the Song Sparrows and six Plovers. On the ride up from Boston I saw nothing but Crows at intervals, a flock of six being the largest, and a Plover by the Connecticut River. The evening was spent in conversation with Dr. & Mrs. Lloyd, and listening to a Graphophone.

A Trip to Williamstown, Mass.

1900

Apr. 19-20

(No. 3)

This morning, the 20th, Dr. Lloyd, who is a most hospitable and interesting man, took me all over the hotel and showed me all the rooms. I was very much pleased with everything. Though the place is called a Sanitarium and there are covered baths near the cottages where visitors avail themselves of the benefits derived from the water, I am fully assured both by Dr. Lloyd and Mr. Churchill that the element of sickness is entirely absent. Dr. Lloyd is busy practicing all day and for two hours in the evening.

Then Mr. C. Anna + I took a walk over the fields to the Hoosic River and the meadows bordering it. It is all very beautiful. "Chris", a magnificent Saint Bernard dog of the Doctor's followed us everywhere. We crossed a swinging chain bridge over the Hoosic River and Anna photographed us.

I noted the following trees, leafless except the coniferae. Acer saccharinum & rubra, Tilia americana, Platanus occidentalis, Ulmus americana, Juglans cinerea, Betula lenta (large ones by the river), Culex, populifolia, populifolia, Populus tremuloides, grandidentata, monolifera, Pinus strobus, rigida, Taxus canadensis. I was pleased to see the Cotton-wood which was abundant. The flowers were swelling and just disclosing the tips of the anthers. We took some specimens.

We returned at noon and after lunch. I bade all good by. Mr. Churchill and family remaining till Monday the 23rd. Dr. Lloyd had the pair put into the carriage and I was taken a

# A Trip to Williamstown, Mass.

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Apr. 19-20 most interesting drive through Williamstown and (No. 4) skinn the principal residences, the College buildings and places of interest. Mr. C. & Anna went with me. I was left at the station in time for the 2.58 P.M. home.

I noted the following birds during the day:-  
Ceryle alcyon, one flying, rattling over the  
Hoosic River.

Sayornis phoebe, astonishingly abundant. I saw as many as twelve. They were singing hard.

Coccyzus americanus, a number.

Melospiza fasciata, about five, in full song.

Spizella monticola. In the meadow by the river, I got very close to a Tree Sparrow sitting in a branch a few feet from the ground. He was in full song and we listened to him for at least ten minutes. Anna photographed him. His smooth buff breast with the dark spot in the center were plainly visible. Another bird was answering him by the river.

Junco hyemalis, a pair by the road, and also near the house. Male in full song.

Tachycineta bicolor, one in the meadow.

Robins, abundant.

In a wet spot by the road Tussilago was in full flower.

I put into press when I got home some Populus monilifera & Betula lutea myoporum cathartus.

I reached Cambridge after a pleasant drive at 7.20 - Saw Crows only, one flock of eight.

I got home at 7.40 P.M.

Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

Apr. 22

Cloudy, with drizzle in the afternoon. Mild.

I took the 9.11 A.M. train for Concord. As I was walking down Sparks St., I saw and heard in the large Norway Spruce on Will's lawn, a Ruby-crowned Kinglet. He was singing beautifully.

This was my first experience -

Regulus  
calendula

At Concord I took a team and went to the Mause and took Mrs. Simmons down to the cabin where we saw and had a conference with Will about Jaffrey & Williamstown. Jaffrey was decided upon for July & perhaps August. We then returned to the Mause where I dined and had a very nice time.

Mrs. Simmons was there. I wandered about by the river for some time and took the 4.06 P.M. train home. Observed the following birds in Concord.

Dryobates p. medianus One on tree by the Mause, \*

Colaptes a. luteus Saw two. Several hd. One clung by hole on tree in the avenue by Mause and shouted a half hour.

Corvus americanus. Several

Molothrus ater. Flock 4 ♂♂ 4 ♀♀ running about feeding in field by the Mause. The males would stretch their head high and drop the wings

Sturnella magna One \* near the Mause.

Lanius g. excubus several nests near Mause.

Scotocophagus carolinus. One \* in tree by river behind Mause.

Xenidura macroura, A pair between cabin & Mause in the road. Xenidura

They rose from very near & flew on the wall to a plowed field close by. I macroura followed and got near & had a fine view of them.

Agelaius phoeniceus, 9 or 10 flocks two grounds: Melospiza fasciata, numerous.

Spizella coecus, two \* by Mause; Spizella pusilla, one \* near cabin.

Sitta canadensis. One on tree by Mause; Merula migratoria, numerous

Sialia sialis, One on estate by road.

# A Trip to Beaver Brook Reservation Waverly, Mass.

1900  
Apr. 29

Clear, warm, light breeze, a perfect day -

I took the electric this morning to Waverly. By Fresh Pond. Barn Swallows, in a large flock, were circling about. As we passed over the slope beyond the Payson place, where a low near two borders the road on both sides, I saw a Sparrow Hawk cross the road and then hover Falco for several seconds above the field, his rufous sparverius back and tail showing out prominently.

I walked over both the North & South Reservation. The brook has a good deal of water in it, and the Falls are very fine. The white Saxifrage and Potentilla simplex are up. I found in one place in the brook and bed of Chrysosplenium five feet across, in flower. The ash trees are just pushing out their stamens. I observed the following birds: - Falco sparverius; Colaptes auratus luteus, luteus (Reserv.); Sayornis phoebe <sup>(Reserv.)</sup>; Corvus americanus, 3 (Reserv.); Melospiza fasciata, 1 (Reserv.); Spizella socialis, abundant everywhere <sup>heard</sup> <sup>at least</sup> 6; Hirundo erythrogastra, flk. 17 Fresh Pond, & several (Reserv.); Mniotilta varia, 3 (Reserv.); Dendroica coronata <sup>1</sup>; Dendroica palmarum hypochrysa, 1 (Reserv.); Parus atricapillus, 6 (Reserv.), and 1 in The Garden.

Of Butterflies, Antiope and pseudopolyxenes were abundant. Of the latter I noticed the form lucia, but unfortunately I did not have my net. I returned to driver.



1900  
May 6

Trip to Beaver Brook Reservation and  
Vicinity, Waverley, Mass.

Cloudy and cool all day. I took the electric to Waverley this morning, to study the birds and if possible collect some of the Spring Azure Butterflies which were so abundant there last Sunday, Apr. 29. I reached the Reservation a little after nine and first spent an hour in the <sup>northern</sup> portion wandering about, enjoying the views of the ponds and falls, and trees now bursting into leaf. Birds were scarce, while of Butterflies I saw not one during the entire morning. The chill in the air and the absence of the sun was of course the cause. Saxifrage (Saxifraga virginensis)? Columbine (Aquilegia canadensis), were in flower on the rocky slopes, and the Five-finger (Potentilla canadensis) showed its yellow flowers over the fields. In the damp ground by the brook, Dogtooth Violet (Erythronium americanum) grew in dense beds with its yellow lilies well out.

The Crows were very noisy and were evidently skirmishing for mates. A flock of 8 or 10 were dashing about among the high trees, showing far more activity in their movements than I think I ever saw before, chasing each other, ducking and dodging among the branches with marvelous rapidity and paying but little attention to my near presence.

Acting in very much the same way, but

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(2)

with less public demonstration was a flock of dainty little black-capped Chickadees. They too dived about in their small way, and I saw two, evidently males, fall to the ground in the grass together in a rough and tumble fight.

This all comes from the overplus energy of the mating season. One of the Crows in its reckless plunge among the trees, broke off a dead branch some three feet long and an inch thick which came tumbling to the ground. The Chickadees were uttering constantly both kinds of notes. There is a melancholy sweetness to the soft phoebe-note uttered in the stillness of the woods as I hear it in the upper Reservation near the pond. It is a soft hymn of praise, in keeping with the peaceful surroundings.

As Chewink called from a neighboring stone wall, a Red-eyed Vireo warbled his monotonous yet attractive song, and I was pleased to see a Hummingbird fly rapidly past me some 15 or 20 feet overhead and disappear over the brow of the hill.

Crossing over the Trapelo Road into the Lower Reservation I followed the path along the top of the Ramer studded with the magnificent giant white oaks. South of the Ramer is a small pond by which stands a huge Swamp oak (*Quercus bicolor*) a tree rivaling in size its neighbors the white oaks. I have long known of this tree and

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May 6 I wanted to see it again.

(3)

The noisy calling of Red-winged Blackbirds and Bronzed Grackles from a near marsh just outside the Reservation drew me to that spot and there I saw and heard an interesting lot of birds all in the space of a few minutes. A pair of Black Ducks rose from among the bushes in the water and circled several times so near me that I saw distinctly their bright red legs. They flew slowly and with perfect ease among the branches of the trees in the swamp, and soon dropped out of sight in some sheltered pool. I saw them twice again later. The Red-wings were in splendid plumage and when sailing from tree to tree on outspread wing, the scarlet flashing of their epaulets was beautiful to see. When sitting with folded wings they conceal this brilliant color, showing mainly the duller yellow that borders the scarlet.

Black and White Creepers were darting about, chasing each other among the foliage, a Swamp Sparrow with red head, was skulking among the bushes close to the water, a Cuckoo was busily catching flies, and Myrtle Warblers were darting about. All was life and animation which always comes with the opening spring. Flowers must bloom and ripen their seeds, and birds must mate and raise their young. Overhead Swifts and Barn Swallows were circling and chattering as they fed. It was pleasant to hear for the first time from the bushes the familiar song of the Maryland-Yellowthroat.

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(4) Walking round on to the embankment of the Massachusetts Central R.R. which gave a good view of the swamp, I met two small boys with a large, black dog. They showed me a large Water Snake sunning himself on a plank that was floating in the stream near the foot of the embankment. It was at least three feet and was coiled two or three times, his tail stretching out on the plank, and his head resting in the middle. I watched him for some time through my glass, and made out distinctly his markings. His body is brown with irregular reddish brown transverse bands. Presently one of the boys tossed a small stone at him. It struck the plank, and like a flash of lightning the snake slipped into the black water and disappeared. I cannot imagine a movement more rapid.

The boys were bright little fellows, well acquainted with the common objects of nature about them. They live in the neighborhood. I walked some way down the track with them and was shown a Flicker's hole in one of the telegraph poles by the track, and about ten feet above the ground. They had seen the bird go in and out. Two more small boys joined us and we strolled back towards the Waverley Station. The boys heard Bitterns pumping every evening in the swamp. This swamp lies just north of the Fitchburg & Mass. Central tracks between the Waverley

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and the Clematis Brook Station. I heard a Bittern pumping there one evening last spring. One of the boys caught a young Bittern last summer and kept it for some time when it escaped. I left the boys at 12.15 and they promised to meet me next Sunday again. I reached home for dinner. The following is the list of birds seen in Waverley:—  
*Anas obscura* - 2 in swamp, flying & alighting, legs red.  
*Colaptes auratus luteus* - 1 shouting.  
*Chaetura pelagica* - about 6.  
*Trochilus colubris* - One flew about 20 ft. over my head in the upper Reservation.

*Sayornis phoebe* - 1 singing same place as a week ago.

*Empidonax minimus* - 1 in swamp, silent.

*Corvus americanus* - Flock of 8 or 10 in Reservation, active & noisy.

*Agelaius phoeniceus* - " 12 or more, 3 of them ♀♀ swamp

*Quiscalus quiscula caryocarpus* - Flock of 15 or 20 in swamp.

*Passer domesticus* - Here, there & everywhere.

*Cataglyphis tristis* - Flock of a dozen, singing -

*Melospiza fasciata* - 2 or 3 singing in swamp.

" *georgiana* - 2 in swamp, singing.

*Pipilo erythrophthalmus* - 1 calling by stone wall.

*Hirundo erythrogastra* - Flock of ten or so.

*Vireo olivaceus* - 1 singing in upper Reservation.

*Mniotilta varia* - 3, 1 singing, 2 chasing each other.

*Dendroica aestiva* - 1 singing in swamp.

" *coronata* - 1 in swamp, feeding.

*Geothlypis trichas* - 1 singing in low bushes in swamp.

*Parus atricapillus* - Flock of 6 or more, chasing each other. \*.

*Merula migratoria* - Several -

Cambridge, Mass.

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May 10

Last night cold with frost. To-day cold, with cloud and sunshine alternating. A little snow fell this afternoon, merely a few flakes, followed by rain for a few minutes.

There must have been a heavy flight of Birds in birds from the south last night. The cold the Garden weather kept them here to-day. I have been all day as usual in the Museum, with occasional walks round the garden. The place has been full of birds and they have been surprisingly tame. The Blue-backed Thrushes that are usually shy, would stand in the path and allow an approach within twenty feet, as would the Catbirds, while the Green-bird would walk within three paces of me. They were over the Garden all day. At one time I saw at one place, a Red start, Catbird and Blue-backed Thrush. Every afternoon I append a list of the birds observed in the Garden that day to the Garden List. This day, however, has been so unusual that I shall make a list here of what I have seen: Empidonax minimus.

One, seen several times, very tame, feeding. Corvus americanus.

One, flying over, cawing.

Icterus galbula.

Two ♂♂ singing.

Astragalinus tristis.

Heard singing in the cedar by the house.

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(2) Zonotrichia albicollis.

Two, calling occasionally, one with very white throat one with dull-colored throat.

Hirundo erythrogaster.

Four flying over.

Mniotilta varia.

One on the willow by the lilacs.

Dendroica aestiva.

One, singing actively all day -

Dendroica palmarum hypochrysea.

One feeding on the ground by the old pond, very tame.

Sciurus aurocapillus.

One, walking daintily over the garden all day. I saw him whenever I went out. He would walk close up to me, within three paces, and I never had a more beautiful view of the species.

Sciurus noveboracensis.

One, calling occasionally; he came very near my window once. Yesterday he sang beautifully.

Geothlypis trichas.

One ♂. I would walk up within a few feet of him, and he would turn his little black-fronted face into the air and pour forth his sweet loud song.

Setophaga ruticilla.

One ♂ in exquisite plumage. He was very fond of bath in a dish of water just outside my window, and then sitting in the crab apple tree within a few feet of me, preen his feathers, and give me a fine view of him.

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(3)

Galeoscoptes carolinensis.

Two birds, very tame, just seen by the new pond. They were here and there all day, seldom out of sight. They were silent, though one sang yesterday.

Merula migratoria.

At least four, flying about singing and feeding all day. There may have been more, but it is hard to count them.

Hylocichla ustulatus swainsoni.

Two, hopping about, eating worms, and occasionally clucking. They were very tame for Thrushes. I saw them a dozen or more times.

Quiscalus quiscula alpeus.

One flying over -

Yesterday I saw in the Garden a Parula Warbler (Comptolypus americana usneae).

Miss Emily Chapman told me this evening of the large number of birds about their house to-day at Buckingham St. Among other were a Magnolia and a Chestnut-sided Warbler (Dendroica maculosa and D. pensylvanica).



Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 11

Temperature 43° at 7.30 A.M. Heavy frost last night. Clear and cold day with little wind. The large flight of birds is still kept here by the chilling weather. They are very tame and enjoy frolicking about, chasing one another and feeding. I wandered in the Garden this morning some time and at intervals in the afternoon. It is impossible to say that there is more than one bird of a particular species in so small a space where you do not see two at one time, but you kept seeing most of the species, again and again so often that you felt there were several of a kind. Following is the list:

Circus hudsonius. A brown bird with long tail & white rump flew over the garden harried by a crow this morning about 9. Birds in the Garden.

Colaptes auratus luteus. One shouting.

Empidonax minimus. One seen all day.

Corvus americanus. Two flying over.

Icterus galbula. Heard singing.

Quiscalus quiscula aeneus. One flying over.

Carpodacus purpureus. One in full song this A.M.

Artagalinus tristis. Heard singing flight song.

Zonotrichia albicollis. Two, one with clear white throat, one with dull white throat.

Melospiza lincolni. I saw this bird skulking along under the lilacs close to the wire fence by the lawn about 10 A.M. I was within ten feet of him and could not have had a better view. The buff band on the breast was striking.

Cambridge, Mass.

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May 11  
(2)

Melospiza georgiana. One under the crab apple tree this P.M. He was silent.

Hirundo erythrogaster. One flying over.

Vireo flavifrons. One in N.E. corner of garden.

Mniotilta varia. Two seen all day.

Geothlypis americana usneae. One singing merrily and flying about feeding this A.M.

Dendroica aestiva. Three singing and feeding and darting about all day.

" caerulescens. A beautiful male this A.M. At one time he posed on the large stone by the pond opposite the walk.

" coronata. At least two seen at intervals during the day.

" maculosa. One seen here and there over the garden all day. At times he sang vigorously a chattering song, utterly unlike the later Pretty, pretty, Rachel. I think there must have been more than one.

" pennsylvanica. One seen occasionally.

" castanea. I had an absolutely perfect view of this bird. He was in the tall Norway Spruce overlooking the S.E. corner of the garden.

" virens. One in same Norway Spruce as above.

Seiurus aurocapillus. One walking about as on yesterday. One could easily get within a few feet of him.

Seiurus noveboracensis. One singing this A.M. Calling at intervals this P.M. He was in various parts of the garden.

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May 11

(3) Geothlypis trichas. A male singing.

(3) Setophaga ruticilla. A male and either a young male or a female, flashing about all day everywhere. The ad. male was singing hard all the time. He never once minded my presence. Once I approached so near that with my outstretched arm I could have reached him. He sat on the branch facing me and sang brilliantly.

Galeoscoptes carolinensis. One seen all over the garden constantly - there were doubtless two

Turdus aliciae. I was with R. H. Howe, Jr. and G. M. Allen when we saw this bird. He was very tame and we could not have had a better view of him. He had a white eye ring and his cheeks were dark not at all buff, and his back was dark. Howe said it was surely aliciae or a biakulli. After looking up these two forms carefully in the Museum and then immediately going out and inspecting again the bird I should say aliciae. It was quite large

Turdus ustulatus swainsoni. Two, seen all day.

" analaeschkae pallarii. One seen occasionally

Merula migratoria. At least four.

Total 31 species.

Mr. J. W. Freese told me that Am. he saw Lamelodia ludoviciana to-day, and Howe said that there were Dendroica blackburniae in C. F. Battefeld's garden to-day.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 12 Temperature 48° at 7.30 A.M. Day clear, bright no wind. Mercury reached 53° at noon, and fell to 54 at 6.30 P.M. There were many birds still in the Garden to-day. I walked through the Garden several times during the day and I think I observed all that were here. The following is the list:-

Empidonax minimus.

One.

Cornus americanus.

One.

Icterus galbula.

One singing.

Quiscalus quiscula caerens.

Five in the lindens.

Zamelodia ludoviciana.

One singing.

Merulotilta varia.

One.

Helminthophila rubricapilla.

One seen three times. Once it lit on a branch of the crab-apple tree very close to me and I had an excellent view of it.

Geothlypis americana usneae.

Two seen all day, singing.

Dendroica aestiva.

One or more about all day. Once I saw two chasing each other. Singing all day.

Dendroica coronata.

One.

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May 12 Dendroica maculosa.

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One, or more, about here & there, singing vigorously all day.

Dendroica pennsylvanica.

One seen twice, once close to my window.

Dendroica castanea.

One seen in the henlocks by the big apple tree. I stood with a few feet and observed every marking as well as if it was in my hand. It was a superb male in rich plumage. The head was rich chestnut, and the throat and sides a deep chestnut. On the side of the neck was a white patch. The sun shone on him as he poised for me. I can never have a better view -

Sciurus harrisi.

One walking about in his dainty way.

Setophaga ruticilla.

Two, a fine ♂ and either a ♀ or a young ♂.

It was probably a ♀ as it never sang while the ♂ was singing continually and flitting about, catching insects on the wing.

Galeoscoptes carolinensis.

Two, evidently a pair, seen about, all day.

Turdus aliciae.

One. Same bird as of yesterday.

Turdus ustulatus swainsoni.

One seen several times

Merula migratoria. At least five.

Spizella socialis. One singing. Total 20.

Cambridge & Waverley, Mass.

1900

May 13

A clear warm day, mercury rising to nearly 80° at noon. This morning I took the electric to Waverley reaching there at about 9.10. I then walked down the track towards Clematis Brook and the Reservation for about half a mile. The brook flows at the foot of the embankment and in the trees and bushes that border it were innumerable birds filling the air with music. Solitary Sandpipers were bobbing about along the muddy stretches, occasionally rising on quivering bowed wings and flying to another spot, uttering their musical cry. Red-winged Blackbirds filled the large swamp. The rushes and cattails are about two feet high, and their beautiful green color of the fresh leaves is a fine sight. The male Red-wings were busily courting the females, chasing them about and displaying their brilliant epaulettes. At one spot I heard the pipping music of a Winter Wren, a dainty little creature of the northern woods, whose song once heard can never be forgotten. He kept close to the border of the brook among the bushes, and his sweet music would come now from directly in front of, and close to me, now from twenty or thirty feet along the stream, first on my right, then on my left, eluding my careful search. I know of no bird that can hide so successfully. He is a tiny little bunch of brown, and I will remember my first sight of him in the

Cambridge & Waverley, Mass.

1900

May 13

(2)

deep woods on Whitefield. His song to-day, attractive as it was, was far from the rich fulness it attains in the breeding season, when these dainty creatures have reached their nesting home.

I was much pleased to see and hear a Canada Warbler. He was babbling over with joy as he hopped about in the shrubs over the water. Parula Warblers were singing their soft trill and busily feeding on insects that they would pick off from the leaves and stems of the trees. A Yellow-throated Vireo sang his strong notes, accompanied by the weaker but persistent song of his relative, the Red-eyed Vireo. A Kingfisher flew over the swamp, uttering his rattling cry, while below in the reeds on a small dead branch, sat a Short-billed Marsh Wren. The stairs just long enough to give us a good view of him, when he dropped out of sight. I say of "us" for at 10 I met two of the little boys who walked with me last Sunday the 6<sup>th</sup>. One of them, the youngest, with a small friend was on their way to sell papers in Waverley. The older one whom I saw most of before, accompanied me on my walk. He is a very intelligent lad of 13 years, Fred Johnson by name, and lives in a yellow house on the road between Waverley and Salem's Brook Station. He was very polite and attentive. We kept together for an hour when he had to go -

## Cambridge &amp; Waverley, Mass.

1900

May 13

(3)

I worked my way back to the cars before noon. Vegetation is beginning to make great strides. Cress (Nasturtium officinale) is well up, in the brook. Horse-tail (Equisetum arvense) has developed its fertile spikes, the leaves of the Skunk Cabbage are quite large, and the foliage of the trees is becoming dense enough to hide the view within. I took this Am. pseudargyrea lucia pseudargyrea

I reached home in time for dinner. The olus lucia Parkman's Apple Tree in The Garden is in full flower and is one mass of bloom. It is a truly magnificent sight and Mr. Kettell and Will Brewster have been photographing it. Will came down from Concord this morning. I was with him this afternoon when we saw the Alice's Thrush. He said Turus aliciae that it was a fine specimen of the species. Following is a list of the Waverley birds:-

Totanus solitarius, 3\* and feeding, Beaver Brook.  
Ceryle alcyon, 1 flying, rattling over the marsh.  
Colaptes auratus luteus. Heard several times.  
Tyrannus tyrannus, 2.  
Ampidonax minimus, 1.  
Corvus americanus, 4 or 5.  
Dolichonyx oryzivorus Heard.  
Agelaius phoeniceus, 20 or 30 ♂♂ & ♀♀.  
Icterus galbula, 3\*  
Quiscalus quiscula caryocarpus, 20\*  
Zonotrichia albicollis, 1  
Spizella socialis, 1

List of Birds  
in Waverley.



## Cambridge &amp; Waverley, Mass.

1900

May 13

(4)

Melospiza fasciata. 5 or 6\*.Melospiza georgiana. 2\*.Zamelodia ludoviciana. 1♀.Hirundo erythrogastrus 6Vireo olivaceus. 1.Vireo flavifrons. 1\*.Mniotilta varia. 5.Comptosia americana ussae. 6\*, feeding rather quietly.Dendroica aestiva. 12\* and very active.Dendroica pensylvanica. 3.Seiurus noveboracensis. 1 seen, 1 or more heard.\*.Geothlypis trichas. 2\*.Setophaga ruticilla. 2\*.Galeoscoptes carolinensis. 2\*.Wilsonia canadensis. 1\* by brook.Anortia hiemalis. 1\* by brook.Cistothorus stellaris. 1 among reeds.Parus atricapillus. 1\*.Hylocichla fuscescens. 1 calling by brook.Merula migratoria. 10 or 12.

Total 32 sps.

List of birds seen in the Garden. Those checked seen by W.B. List of Birds  
Cornus americana 1: Icterus galbula 2\*: Zonotrichia querula canens, 4: in the Garden  
Caprimulgus purpureus: Asp. tristes\*: Xonotrichia albicollis:  
Spizella socialis 1\*: Zamelodia ludoviciana 1\*: Vireo flavifrons:  
Comptosia americana ussae, 2\*: Dendroica aestiva, 2\*:  
Dendroica coronata 1: Dendroica pensylvanica, 1: Seiurus aurocapillus 1:  
Geothlypis trichas 1: Setophaga ruticilla 1\*: Galeoscoptes carolinensis 2:  
Turdus aliciae 1 <sup>seen by</sup> W.B. & W.D.: Merula migratoria 4. Total 19 sps.

I have observed 36 species to-day.  
Melospiza lincolni, 1 W.B.: Dendroica castanea 1 W.B. Garden.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

1900  
May 14

A clear, cool day, slightly cloudy in the morning. The birds still linger in the Garden. I shall not enumerate the list for I record it every afternoon at the Museum in the Garden list, and they were the same birds practically as yesterday with one or two exceptions. Will Brewster heard in the lindens in the morning a Blackburnian Warbler, and in the afternoon we both saw a Black-poll Warbler. He was a fine adult male in splendid plumage, and he was, as all the birds are, very tame. He hopped off from the little bush he was in, to the walk, and paraded directly in front of us.

The Gray-checked Thrush has been about, all through the day, turning up now here, now there. I saw him under my window, once, and a moment after he disappeared, an Olive-backed Thrush took his place, and I could easily compare the two, as to eye-ring and color about the eye. We noted to-day fifteen species. I think in the whole I will append the list:—

## Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 15

Mercury  $66^{\circ}$  at 7.30 A.M.,  $92^{\circ}$  at 1 P.M. and  $82^{\circ}$  at 6 P.M. No wind, clear A.M., clouds in latter P.M., Thunder at 7 P.M. Smart rain at 7.30

It has been an oppressively hot day. I expected to find the birds mostly gone on their northward flight but they were there in good numbers. Perhaps most all were fresh arrivals from the South, some surely were but I think that many of yesterday's birds have been in the garden to-day. It was surely the same Ovenbird that has been walking over the place for five days, turning up in every corner of the garden. I claim a personal acquaintance with him. He has been close by me so very many times that I think I should know if he had lost a feather or a spot of color. I neither believe there has been more than one Baybreast. He has *Dendroica castanea* been seen for five days. This morning I stood within six steps of him as he sat on a branch of the red cedar in the central path by the pond, busily engaged in devouring a large insect. It took him some time to break it up, and swallow it, and I had all the time I wanted to scan every mark of color on him. My glass brought the beautiful creature within my very hand. Again in the afternoon he sat on a twig not five feet from the ground and just four paces from me and again I watched him to my heart's content. It was a very great treat.

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(2) A new bird to-day, and I should judge a new arrival was a ♀ Black-throated Blue Warbler *Dendroica caerulescens*. I filled a large saucer of a flower pot, that is under the crab apple tree in front of my window, with clear cold water and almost immediately a female Black-throated Blue was perched on the side, drinking. I had never seen one before though I have seen the male a number of times. She is as modest in coloration as a Nashville or a Pine Warbler. The little white patch at the base of the primaries is a distinctive mark. Again she took a bath in the saucer, and then sitting on a bough close to me spent some time preening her feathers.

A Red-eyed Vireo and a ♂ Indigo Bird were new birds and greatly was I pleased to see this morning a fine Great-crested Flycatcher (*Myiarchus cinerascens*). I saw him nine different times during the day. He preferred the east half of the Garden and from a perch on the large apple tree, now like a large bush of snow, with its white blossoms, I had a fine view of him, his sulpharyellow under parts & bright rufous tail. At one time he darted off at least twenty feet for an insect, turning a regular summer-catch as he caught it. Then returning to his perch he scanned it. The sun lighted up his spread tail as he flew and made it

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 15 very beautiful. I as usual was standing very  
(3) near. He kept about all day. Once as I  
was working at my table he flew close  
by and lit in the large cherry tree.

One remarkable feature of the past  
few days has been the tameness of most  
of the birds. I have been brought closer  
to them than ever before and their form  
and coloring are stamped upon my mind.

The Thrasher evidently went last night  
for we have seen none to-day.

Following is to-day's list of the Garden birds:-  
Coccyzus auratus luteus.

One calling.

Chalcetura pelagica

One seen by Mrs C. Kettell

Myiarchus cinerascens

One seen all day. Saw above.

Corvus americanus

One in the lindens.

Icterus galbula

One ♂ and ♀. ♂\*.

Carpodacus purpureus

One singing this A.M.

Artamus leucorhynchus

One singing in a tree, then fly-  
ing over the garden uttering his flight song.

Zonotrichia albicollis

One, with dull throat.

Lanius ludovicianus

One, a fine ♂\*.

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May 15

(4) Cyanospiza cyanea

One, a ♂ chirping &amp; feeding.

Hirundo erythrogaster

One ✓

Vireo olivaceus

One, silent.

Comptolypis americana usneae.

One, silent.

Dendroica aestiva

One, full song all day.

" caerulea

One ♀ seen three times.

" coronata

One seen by Mrs. C. Kettell.

" pennsylvanica

One -

" castanea

One, fine ♂. See above.

Scirurus auricapillus

One, over the garden all day.

Geothlypis trichas

One, a ♂, silent.

Setophaga ruticilla

Two, a ♂ &amp; a ♀, and either an imm. silent ♂, or a ♀.

Galeoscoptes carolinensis

One in full song twice.

Merula migratoria.

At least five.

23 sps.

Will went to Concord yesterday P.M.

Atalanta (Butterfly) is abundant in the garden now.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 16

Mercury  $62^{\circ}$  at 7.30 A.M. and  $62^{\circ}$  at 6 P.M.  
Clear, no wind, cool and delightful. It has  
been an ideal day to-day. The trees are  
getting well covered with fresh green leaves,  
and the apple blossoms are as glorious a  
sight in the garden as I ever saw. The  
Red-bud and flowering Dogwood are in full  
bloom and this afternoon, the western sun  
caused the most beautiful reflections in the  
pond, red, white and green as clearly de-  
picted from the glassy water as the reality  
itself. The wild flowers are blooming all  
the time. Actaea spicata rubra, Trillium  
grandiflorum, T. erectum, Asarum canadense,  
Viola rostrata, V. canina, Muhlenbergii, Mer-  
curia virginica. Streptopus sessilefolius and  
many others are now in full flower.

There are still a good many birds in the  
garden, and they are very tame. The high-  
perching birds come down close to the ground  
and one can see them and examine all  
their markings even without a glass. This morning a Black-billed Cuckoo lit in the <sup>Coccyzus</sup> ~~erythrophthalmus~~  
crab apple tree as I was working, and startled  
me with his song. He was but a few feet  
off and his clear cow-cow, cow-cow, cow-cow-cow,  
etc repeated was delightful to hear. I stepped  
out and stood close to my musical friend,  
and he, too, was very tame. The narrow white  
tips in the tail feathers, and the black bell  
showed his name very clearly. Twice again

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1900

May 16

(2)

during the day I heard him sing, and once I saw him in the top of a tall tree.

Another arrival to-day was of great interest to me, a Bicknell's Thrush. I first saw him this morning on entering the garden. He was in the north-east corner, and when I first saw him standing still on the ground, I thought it was a Water Thrush. He was in every respect a miniature Gray-check. He has practically no eye ring or a very slight one, his back is dark olive, the lores are gray, there is no buff on the breast, and the black spots are quite conspicuous. I saw him three or four times during the day. He was the only Thrush in the Garden to-day.

Turdus bicknelli

The Catbird sang a good deal to-day, and allowed me to stand directly under him as he sat on the branch of the big apple by the lilacs and treated me to all his variations. This afternoon the ♀ Black-throated Blue took a good bath in the saucer, and the Redstart and Yellow Warbler bathed there too. The Ovenbird still works over the Garden, and this morning a Chelonia and a Red-eyed Vireo were in full song.

Twice this morning I saw the Great Crested Flycatcher. I fear he will not stay long. He is one of the most attractive birds we have had in the Garden, but I fear he will not stay long.



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May 16

Following is a list of to-day's garden birds:-

(3) Coccyzus erythrophthalmus

One, sang three times, saw him twice.

Colaptes auratus luteus

One

Chaetura pelagica

One ✓

Myiarchus crinitus

One, seen twice.

\* Icterus galbula

One singing all day

Quiscalus quiscula caryocarpus

One ✓

\* Empidonax minimus

One % during the day

Astragalinus tristis

One %

Spizella socialis

One %

Zamelodia ludoviciana

One %

Vireo olivaceus

One % most all day.

Comptosia americana usneae

One.

Dendroica aestiva

Two %

"

caerulescens One ♀

Sciurus aurocapillus

One about, all day.

Setophaga ruticilla

One ♂ % & probably one ♀.

Galeoscoptes carolinensis

One % during the day.

Merula migratoria

At least six.

~~Hylocichla ustulata~~

bicknelli One, seen several times.

## Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 17

Mercury 60° at 7.30 A.M., 60° at 6 P.M.

Cloudy, with a little sun at intervals. Showers at midday. It has been a cool, most comfortable day, good growing weather.

Plants are taking a wonderful start, the foliage is now getting thick, and every leaf has the fresh, clean green of spring. The apple trees are still a glorious sight, banks of milky white. This afternoon I stood in the Garden by the large apple tree near the lilacs, admiring its great beauty. A male Parula Warbler was feeding among the white blossoms, like a gem set in white; on the other side of the tree a male Golden Oriole was feeding too among the flowers, his black and orange body making a gorgeous spot of color. In the centre of the tree on a branch, under a canopy of white sat a Catbird, head erect, tail drooping, singing merrily his quaint carol. It was a very beautiful sight, and one to recall often with pleasure.

My greatest piece of good fortune was not *Microspiza* only to see clearly and for at least two *Lincoln's* minutes a Lincoln's Finch, but also to singing hear him sing. It was about ten o'clock this morning. I was in the middle of the tract east of the pond looking for the Dickcissel's Thrush, when suddenly a Lincoln's Finch appeared a short distance off on a low branch. I immediately put my glass

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 17 on him, and admired his streaked breast  
(2) and his buffy band that crossed it. Then  
I saw that his bill was open in song.  
At the time a heavy team was rumbling  
down Fouberts St., and the English Sparrows  
were making a great noise, so that I  
heard not a sound from the Finch.  
Presently he flew to a neighboring tree,  
and sat in a bare branch about ten feet  
from the ground. By that time the team  
had gone by, and the band of Sparrows  
had swept off to another part of the  
garden and there was perfect silence.  
Immediately the Finch began again to sing  
and I heard his little strain, eight or  
ten times. It began with three, sometimes  
four, notes rather deliberately repeated, fol-  
lowed by a rapid trill on a higher key:  
Whu-whu-whu-whu, e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e  
It was a very sweet, soft refrain, and the  
bird raised his head as he sang, and opened  
his bill thus: off. After singing his song  
he flew off over the pond, and I saw  
him no more - I was about 10 yds from him when he sang.

I have seen the Bicknell's Thrush  
several times to-day, both morning, and  
afternoon. I have been so near him that  
I could study every point that separates  
him from the other Thrushes and be  
doubly sure that she was really a Bicknell's  
Thrush.

Cambriok, Mass.

1900

May 17

(3)

A pair of Robins are building a nest in one of the hawthorn trees on the south border of the central plot. I watched one of the birds taking mud and nest materials and fitting it into the nest. Once when the bird had gone off, the Catbird sat about a foot above the unfinished home and began to sing. Presently he hopped into the nest for a moment and then resumed his perch near it, still singing, till the Robin suddenly appeared with a dash and off flew the Catbird. He was singing again, however, in a few seconds, among the lilacs. His mate must be near though I have seen but one bird for a few days. I hope they will stay and nest here.

There has been a good list of birds today though many have gone.

Following is the list of to-day's garden birds:

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <i>Colaptes auratus</i> <u>luteus</u> 1x | <i>Dendroica pensylvanica</i> 1                             |
| <i>Corvus americanus</i> 1x              | <i>Sciurus carolinensis</i> 1                               |
| x <i>Icterus galbula</i> ♂ & ♀           | " <i>noveboracensis</i> 1                                   |
| <i>Astajalimus tristis</i> 2x            | <i>Geothlypis trichas</i> ♀                                 |
| <i>Melospiza lincolni</i> 1x             | <i>Setophaga ruticilla</i> ♂, <sup>imm. ♂</sup> ♀           |
| " <i>georgiana</i> 1                     | <i>Hylocichla a. bicknelli</i> 1                            |
| <i>Spizella socialis</i> 1               | <i>Merula migratoria</i> 6x                                 |
| <i>Vireo olivaceus</i> 1x                | <i>Galeoscoptes carolinensis</i> 1x                         |
| " <i>flavifrons</i> ②                    | x ♀ pulling off shreds from the <i>Celastrus scandens</i> . |
| <i>Compsothlypis c. usneae</i> 1x        |   |
| <i>Dendroica aestiva</i> 1x              |   |

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 18

Mercury at  $49^{\circ}$  at 7.30 Am. +  $52^{\circ}$  at 1 P.m.  
Cloudy all day with thunder showers in the late afternoon and evening. Steady rain all the evening.

I was at the Museum this morning only, as there was a meeting of the Visiting Comm. of the Gray Herbarium this afternoon at 2.30 followed by a reception given to those interested in the herbarium.

I walked through the Garden two or three times this morning and found a good number of birds. The Bicknell's Thrush is still there and there was also an Olive-backed Thrush. The Ovenbird sang for the first time, and a Chickadee sang the phoebe note, shortly after feeding in the suet. I saw a ♀ Parula Warbler take a bath among the wet leaves of the lilacs. She went through exactly the same motions as when in a dish of water and she easily succeeded in soaking her feathers. I saw a Yellow Warbler gathering down from the Cismundas of the Catalpa and then flying past my window round the building. She is making a nest round the corner. It was a pretty sight to see her, clinging to the stipe just as a Marsh Wren would do, and then reaching up about for the down. The Catbird sang today and fed in the garden - I hope he will stay. He has been here for nine days, and his mate is doubtless well too, though I have not seen the two together lately.

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May 18

Following is a list of the Garden birds to-day:-

(2) Empidonax minimus.

One.

Corvus americanus.

One \*.

Icterus galbula.

One \*.

Zonotrichia querula acens

One.

Astrogalinus tristis

One \*.

Spizella socialis

One \*.

Cyanospiza cyanea

One ♂ fine plumage.

Vireo olivaceus

One ♂ \* , one ♀, together.

Comptosia americana usneae

One ♂ , one ♀.

Dendroica aestiva

One \*.

Dendroica caerulescens

One ♀

Seiurus aurocapillus.

One \*, seen several times

" novboracensis. One seen.Galeoscoptes carolinensis. One \*Parus atricapillus. One on Suet and \*Hylocichla alixiae bicknelli. One, seen constantlyHylocichla ustulata swainsonii. " " "Merula migratoria. Six or eight.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 19

Rain all last night and all to-day, at times raining very heavily and at times a light drizzle. The air has been rather chilly.

William Brewster came down from Concord last evening and he was here to-day till about 11 A.M. when he left for Marshfield. He spent Sunday with Mr. Abbott Thayer who has been with him in Concord during the past week. Will. says that the number of birds within the last few days has been unprecedented, positively bewildering. Birds have been crowded out of their natural haunts and Water Thrushes have been found not only on the river bank in great numbers but over the top of Ball's Hill. He saw one Cape May Warbler.

As I was going to lunch to-day at 1 P.M., the rain coming down I was in the Rose bushes on the Fletcher's place a fine ♂ Canadian Warbler. I was within a few feet of him. He flew almost into the Garden and I shall include him. I saw a few birds to-day from my window:—

Icterus galbula, ♂ \* as usual -

Garden birds.

Dendroica aestiva, ♂ \* "

" maculosa, one in the crab apple tree.

Seiurus aurocapillus, one.

" noveboracensis, one, in the crab, under my window and on the back head for 5 min. saw him chirp.

Urbionia canadensis, one ♂ in rose bushes just outside the gate.

Petrophaga uticula, one.

Galeoscoptes carolinensis, one \*.

Hylocichla fuscescens, one, cinnamon brown back close by window

" astulata swainsonii, one.

Merula migratoria, four or five.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 20

Mercury  $52^{\circ}$ , 8 A.M.,  $56^{\circ}$ , 6 P.M. Cloudy and very cool all day - Air bracing -

Sunday. This morning I spent one hour in the Garden from about 9 to 10 and saw 21 species of birds. It is a remarkable season.

Most of the day I have been in the house writing letters and distributing plants. Mr. & I took the cars at 7 P.M. and went to Kingsley Park where we enjoyed the beautiful view over the Pond. Saw the following: -

Contopus virens, 1\*, Chordeiles virginianus 1\*,  
Sturnella magna, 1\*, Melospiza fasciata, 1\*,  
Hirundo erythrogastrus <sup>(36)</sup> - all near Fresh Pond.

Following is the list of the Garden birds: -

<u>Colaptes auratus luteus</u> , 1*	<u>Geothlypis trichas</u> , 1*
<u>Cornus americana</u> , 1*	<u>Melospiza canadensis</u> , ♀ seen several times by the pond.
<u>Icterus galbula</u> , ♂ & ♀	<u>Setophaga ruticilla</u> , 1*
<u>Carpodacus purpureus</u> , im. ♂*	<u>Galeoscoptes carolinensis</u> , 1*
<u>Astragalinus tristis</u> , ♂, 1 an ad ♂*	<u>Hylocichia ustulata</u>
<u>Sporotrichia albicollis</u> , 1	<u>aliciae</u> , (2) - feeding at the north end.
<u>Spizella socialis</u> , 1	<u>Merula migratoria</u> , 5
<u>Melospiza georgiana</u> , 1	21 species seen in one hour.
<u>Vireo olivaceus</u> , (2)	
" <u>flavifrons</u> , (2)	
<u>Empidonax americanus</u> , 1*	
<u>Dendroica aestiva</u> , 1*	
" <u>striata</u> , 1, a fine ♂, feeding for 5 min. on insects in the larch.	
<u>Seiurus aurocapillus</u> , I saw 2 at once - 1 was *	
" <u>norboracensis</u> , 1*, busily feeding.	



Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 21

Cloudy with occasional glimpses of the sun. Showers at intervals all day, some of them very smart.

During the day I took a few walks through the garden to examine the bird life. There are still a good many birds about. The Robin's nest which I noticed on the 17<sup>th</sup> had a bird sitting in it yesterday. The Catbird still sings daily and we must search for a nest. The ploy of the Parkman's Apple tree is by, and the apple blossoms are diminishing. The Redbud & Flowering Dogwood & Silver Bell Tree are magnificent just now. Azaleas are coming out.

Following is the Garden bird list:-

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <u>Chaetura pelagica</u> , ②                        | <u>Galeoscoptes carolinensis</u> , 1*             |
| <u>Corvus americanus</u> , 1                        | <u>Hylocichla fuscescens</u> , 1                  |
| <u>Peterus galbula</u> , 3♂♂                        | " <del>usitata</del> <u>sussexensis</u> , ② albae |
| <u>Astragalinus tristis</u> , ④                     | <u>Merula migratoria</u> , 6                      |
| <u>Melospiza georgiana</u> , 1                      |   |
| <u>Zamelodia ludoviciana</u> , 1 seen by Sillars    |   |
| <u>Vireo olivaceus</u> , 1                          |   |
| <u>Comptothlypis americana usneae</u> , 1*          |   |
| <u>Dendroica aestiva</u> , 1*                       |   |
| " <u>caerulescens</u> , 1 ♀                         |   |
| " <u>maculosa</u> , 1 seen by Mrs. K. Stoll         |   |
| <u>Sciurus aurocapillus</u> , 1                     |   |
| " <u>noveboracensis</u> , 1*                        |   |
| <u>Geothlypis trichas</u> , 1                       |   |
| <u>Ustilmania canadensis</u> , 1 ♂                  |   |
| <u>Setophaga ruticilla</u> , 2 ♂: evidently a pair. |   |

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 22

A clear, cool day, air bracing.

Will Brewster returned this morning and I showed him a Thrush in the garden that *Hylocichla* had been puzzling me for the past two days. *aliciae* I have thought it was a rather odd Olive-back, there were two of them, but this morning I made up my mind they were Gray-cheeks. Will saw one of them and said it was a good Gray-cheek. I shall not be puzzled again. I was also pleased to see this afternoon a ♀ Wilson's Warbler. A ♂ Canadian Warbler bathed in the saucer by my window this morning, and the Catbirds frequently drank from it.

The event of the day came this afternoon. *Antrostomus* noon. All the morning the Robins were cry- *voiferus* ing about the apple tree near the Celars and in the garden we suspected a cat or an owl, but could see nothing. After lunch I went over to the tree to get another sight, and I saw that the trouble centered in a certain part of the tree about 15 ft. from the ground. Will came out and quickly spied, resting first on a sloping branch some 5 in. in diameter, and sitting lengthwise with the branch, a female Whip-poor-will. We were much excited and spent a long time watching her. Her eyes were closed and she was absolutely motionless. Her brown color suited so well her surroundings that but for the

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 22 noisy Robins she would never have been dis-  
(2) covered. It was a beautiful spot to spend  
the day in, a bower of apple blossoms shading  
the spot from the sun's rays, and a cool  
gentle breeze. With my glass I could  
easily see every marking, the black primaries  
with broken rufous bands, the absence of the  
white throat band, the small bill, long  
tarsus &c. Will exposed four plates from  
below, and then hurried off to Scituate. Gilbert  
Carl & I then tried to get the camera on a  
ladder, but the bird was on the alert and  
as the camera approached her, the large  
eyes opened wide and off she darted to a  
near branch, not more than an inch through  
where we did not disturb her, though we  
watched her for some time. Mr. and the  
Doctor came and saw her, and Mr. Kettell exposed  
6 plates from the ground and not being able to  
get the bird in the finder, he aimed the  
camera at her and shot off the pictures.  
After I left he took one or two more pictures.

George Deane & Mr. Matthews dined with us. Garden birds:-

Contopus vociferus 1 ♀  
~~Contopus v. v. v.~~  
Corvus americanus 3.

Pteropus galbula 2 ♂♂ 1 ♀

Quiscalus quiscula 3

Astragalinus cristatus 1 ♂

Spizella socialis 1 ♂

Melospiza georgiana 1

Vireo olivaceus

Vireo flavifrons 1 ♂

~~Vireo flavifrons~~ 1 ♂

Wilsonia canadensis 1 ♂

" pusilla 1 ♀

Setophaga ruticilla 3 ♀

Geothlypis carolinensis 1 ♂

Hylocichla ustulata (2) Fide W.B.

Merula migratoria 6

Hawks followed by 2 Crows.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 23

Mercury 55°, at 7.30 Am. Day clear and pleasant.

While there did not seem to be many birds in the garden to-day, yet I listed 15 sps. The Catbird still sings and wanders over the entire place. He drinks from my saucer, and sits on a branch two feet from my window. To-day a ♂ Redstart, a Yellow Warbler and a ♂ Canadian Warbler took a bath. The Canadian Warbler after taking a good splashing sat close by me on a branch and I watched him preening his feathers for some time. I could see every line and feather. The white eye ring is a very distinctive character. The necklace of black spots across his yellow breast makes him a beautiful bird.

One Alice's Thrush is still here.

The Silver-bell tree and Flowering Dogwood are in their glory, as is also the Red bud, and Porter apple tree. *Cypripedium acaule* is sending up its flowers. Its spectable is about 2 or 3 inches up.

Following is the garden list:—

Icterus galbula 2 ♂♂  
Carpodacus purpureus 1\*  
Zonotrichia albicollis 1  
<sup>Spyrula. socialis 1\*</sup>  
Melospiza georgiana 1  
Lamelotia ludoviciana ♂♀  
Mniotilta varia 1  
Dendroica aestiva 1\*  
" maculosa 1  
Sciurus noveboracensis 1

Geothlypis trichas ♂♀  
Vireonia canadensis ♂  
Setophaga ruticilla ♂♀  
Scolecophagus carolinensis ♂&♀  
Hylaeichla aliciae 1  
Merula migratoria 4  
Mrs. B. saw the ♀ Catbird this evening. She saw the two together.

Cambridge, Mass

1900

May 24

Day cloudy, chilly, sun out at intervals.

I have been out in the garden but little to-day. Will has reported most of the birds.

He has been working among the plants.

I saw the Alice's Thrush, and Will heard an Alice-bob. While lunching in the veranda, he saw a female Humming-bird. The garden is in beautiful condition now. List of garden birds:—

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 1

Ceryle alcyon 1\*

Trochilus colubris ♀

Tyrannus tyrannus 2

Pteropus gallicus 2\*

Quiscalus quiscula aeneus 2v

Astragalinus tristis \*

Dendroica aestiva 1\*

" maculosa 1

" striata 1

Scirpus aurocapillus 1

" noveboracensis 1

Geothlypis trichas ♂ & ♀

Wilsonia canadensis ♂ & ♀

Setophaga ruticilla ♂ & ♀

Falco sparverius carolinensis ♂ & ♀

Hirundo alba 1

" ustulatus swainsoni ♂ & ♀

Merula migratoria 4

Spizella socialis 1\*

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 25

A cloudy, rather chilly day.

I have been at the Museum all day as usual. Will has been at work among his plants in the garden.

This afternoon, we all went down to Brattle Hall to hear Frank M. Chapman give a bird lecture. He exhibited some fine lantern slides most of which I have seen before. I shook hands with him before the lecture.

The list of garden birds was rather small to-day. I saw all except those marked W.B.

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 1\* W.B.

Corvus americanus 1\*

Quercus galbula 1\*

Spizella socialis 1\* W.B.

Dendroica aestiva 1\*

" maculosa 1 W.B.

Geothlypis trichas 1\* ♀

Wilsonia canadensis ♂ ♀

Tetophaga ruticilla ♂

Palaeoptes carolinensis ♂ & ♀

Hylocichla ustulatus susinsoni 1

Merula migratoria ♀

Scimus auricapillus 1 W.B.

" norboracensis 1 W.B.

Hylocichla aliciae 1 W.B.



A Morning in Waverly, Mass.

1900

May 27

A warm, but clear, pleasant day - Sunday.

George & I took the electric to Waverly this morning and spent two hours and a half in and near the Lower Reservation observing the birds. We walked along the railroad track as I have before and saw a number of species though most of them were residents. A Canadian Warbler was singing steadily in one place and I had a good opportunity to study its song. We saw about six in the trees by the brook. Fred Johnson whom we met showed us a Grosbeak's nest. It was very close to the brook in a shrub some 6 ft. up, near the bridge that crosses the brook at the lower corner of the Reservation near the R.R. tracks. The female was sitting, and she allowed the boys, three of them, to pass under the nest.

Fred also described a nest and eggs that were in the neighboring swamp and were doubtless those of the Bronzed Grackle. A Catbird was singing almost constantly, we certainly saw three or four of them. I saw an Alice's Thrush, and a Veery. The latter was hopping about in the meadow quite near us and I am more and more struck by the deep cinnamon brown color of the back and tail as compared with any of the other Thrushes. Indeed the whole upper part of the bird including the wings, seemed to resemble exactly the color of the Hermit's tail.

The strong buff on the breast and the very



A Morning in Waverly, Mass.

1900

May 27 (2) weak spots also characterize this species. The Veery after flying off into concealment among the low growth sang beautifully, pouring forth his rich rolling notes, descending in scale. He is a glorious singer. Black-poll Warblers in one place were abundant. We saw as many as six.

The huge Waverly oaks are just putting forth their leaves and we sat for a while under the shade of one, a giant Quercus alba, behind the house, by the pond. Soldier Turtles were basking in the sun, on bits of floating wood, and a brilliant Scarlet Tanager was flying from tree to tree, singing as he went. He is a gorgeous bit of scarlet and black among the tender green foliage of the oaks. All these famous Waverly oaks are the White Oak, with one exception, a large tree by the pond, and close to where we were sitting. This is a Swamp White Oak and the common in our region in wet places.

Of Butterflies the American Copper was abundant, and I captured a single specimen of a hesperid, whose species I shall determine later. Cabbage Butterflies and Rapae were abundant.

Of the smaller plants the most interesting one I saw was Comandra umbellata growing by the railroad track.

A Morning in Waverly, Mass.

1900

May 27 and still in bud, though just ready to burst into  
(3) flower. The reached home before dinner.

Following is the list of Waverly birds:—

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus, Black-billed Cuckoo.

Heard one sing three times.

Colaptes auratus luteus, Flicker, Golden-winged Woodpecker.

Saw two or three, and heard one hunting.

Chordeiles virginianus, Night Hawk.

At 11.15 A.M. we saw a flock of seven flying west.

Chaetura pelagica, Chimney Swift.

Saw three or four, they were silent.

Tyrannus tyrannus, Kingbird.

Saw two or three, busily feeding.

Corvus americanus, Crow.

Saw but one.

Agelaius phoeniceus, Red-winged Blackbird.

Saw many, both ♂♂ + ♀♀ in and about the swamp, at least twenty.

Icterus palmarum, Baltimore Oriole.

Saw a few, and heard them singing.

Quiscalus quiscula caryocarpus, Bronze Grackle.

Numerous in the swamp and flying about, at least twenty.

Spizella socialis, Chipping Sparrow.

Heard one.

Melospiza fasciata, Song Sparrow.

Numerous and in full song. We saw at least a dozen.

Zamelodia ludoviciana, Rose-breasted Grosbeak.

Saw about four males, and heard singing.

Saw ♀ on nest, as recorded above.

A Morning in Naverly, Mass.

1900

May 27

(4)

Piranga erythronelas, Scarlet Tanager.

Saw a male for some time. He was singing.

Hirundo erythrogaster, Barn Swallow.

I saw but one.

Tachycineta bicolor, White-bellied Swallow.

Saw but one.

Empidonax cedrorum, Cedarbird.

We saw about five. They were feeding.

Vireo olivaceus, Red-eyed Vireo.

We saw two.

Dendroica aestiva, Yellow Warbler.

There were about six seen this morning.

He did not hear much singing.

Dendroica caerulescens, Black-throated Blue Warbler.

Saw one, a ♂ in a hick tree. He was singing zee-zee-zee.

Dendroica striata, Black-poll Warbler.

We saw at least six.

Geothlypis trichas, Maryland Yellow-throat.

Saw four or five, both sexes.

Melospiza canadensis, Canada Warbler.

Saw about six. One was singing steadily.

Setophaga ruticilla, Redstart.

Saw one. He was singing peculiarly.

Galctesopis carolinensis, Catbird.

Saw two or three - One sang finely.

Hylocichla fuscescens, Wilson's Thrush, Veery.

Saw one, and heard him sing.

Hylocichla aliciae, Alicia's or Gray-checked Thrush.

Saw one.

Merula migratoria, Robin - Saw several.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 27

(5) I walked through the garden once this morning and saw a few birds. It seems hardly necessary to record them, except that I have entered everything during this great migratory wave which is nearly over:

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 1\*

Quiscalus quiscula ceneus 1

Setophaga ruticilla 1\*

Galeoscoptes carolinensis ♂ ♀

Hylocichla ustulata swainsonii, 1

Merula migratoria 3

---

Contopus virens

I heard a Wood Pewee in Dr. Hyman's place this afternoon

## Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 28

Mercury  $49^{\circ}$ , 7.30 A.M.,  $51^{\circ}$ , 1 P.M.,  $50^{\circ}$ , 6 P.M.

It has been a cold, chilly, disagreeable day, heavy clouds overhanging the skies and occasional rain drops.

The famous eclipse of the sun occurred Solar this morning between 7.53 & 10.31. 92% of eclipse the sun was covered here. The bad weather rendered all observations here impossible.

By gazing at the clouds for a couple of hours I got five or six good glimpses of the sun at various stages of the eclipse.

The greatest period was at 9.12 and I got good view a little before and after that time. At about 9.30 I saw the sun through light clouds for seven or eight minutes. The thin clouds took the place of smoked glass and the outline of the sun was very clear.

The appearances were thus: .

So I saw something of it.

The heavy clouds quite <sup>took</sup> away any effect of diminished light, and the appearance was merely that of a dark heavy day - I should hardly have noticed any difference had I not known of the event. Whether because of the eclipse or not, the Robin sang very continuously about 9 o'clock, and the Water Thrush in the garden sang steadily as I never heard him before for about ten minutes at about 9.10.

Evening papers report fine weather South where the eclipse was total.

## Cambridge, Mass.

1900  
May 28  
(2)

I walked through the garden two or three times to-day. The Silverbell tree (Halesia tetraptera) is at its very height. The ground below is strewn with the dainty bells. The Flowering Dogwood by the pond is also in its perfection. The foliage is now very dense throughout the garden. Some migrants still linger. Following is a list of to-day's birds:-  
Coccyzus erythrophthalmus, Black-billed Cuckoo.

Singing several times. Heard it also from my window at home at 8 and at 10 P.M.  
Geothlypis trichas, \*  
Amelodia t. torquata, Rose-breasted Grosbeak.

Saw the ♂ several times. Heard the ♀.  
Dendroica aestiva, Yellow Warbler. 1x

" striata, Black-poll Warbler

Saw a ♂ three times, and a ♀ twice. The ♀ once bathed in the pond.

Seiurus noveboracensis, Water Thrush.

Saw one. He sang steadily at 9.10 A.M. several minutes.

Wilsonia canadensis, Canada Warbler. Saw ♂

Setophaga ruticilla, Redstart. 1x

Vireo olivaceus, Red-eyed Vireo.

I saw two chasing each other through the trees, dashing with unerring accuracy through the dense foliage. They were calling constantly. They completed several large circuits before stopping.

Calloscepheus carolinensis, Catbird. 1x

Hylocichla ustulata swainsonii, Olive-backed Thrush. Saw one.

Merula migratoria, Robin.

Saw at least six.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

May 29

Mercury 54°, 7.30 A.M., 62°, 6 P.M. Cloudless sky.

A bright, mild glorious day without wind.

Last evening at 8 o'clock and shortly after 11 o'clock I heard the Black-billed Cuckoo singing uttering his mournful notes from the garden, at night and this evening I heard him again at 8, 9.15, 9.45 & 10.30.

Two or three walks round the garden to-day gave me a list of the birds:

Locepus erythrophthalmus

Heard me singing at night, far above.

Circus pelagicus ✓

Corvus americanus 1\*

Icterus galbula 2 ♂♂ & ♀

Quiscalus quiscula acutus 3

Melospiza fasciata 1

Zamelodia ludoviciana ♂

Dendroica aestiva 1\* bathed in the pond.

" striata ♂♀ seen several times. They like to eat the insects on the larch near the big apple trees by the elms.

Sciurus noveboracensis 2. I saw one under the birches and at the same time heard one sing in another direction.

Wilsonia canadensis, ♂

Seto-baga ruticilla ♂\*

Galoscopus carolinensis, ♂ & ♀

Hylocichla ustulata swainsonii 1

Merula migratoria, 6 at least.

A Morning in Waverly, Mass.

1900

May 30

Morning clear, warm. Afternoon cloudy cool.

Mercury 80°. 1 P.M. Decoration Day.

It has been a superb day - This morning M. & I took the electric to Waverly and spent three hours in the Reservation, observing birds, butterflies, trees and enjoying nature. Song Sparrows were singing and perhaps they are getting ready for a second brood. Grackles were busily taking food to the neighboring swamp where their young are. The pair of Grosbeaks are in the same place as last Sunday, the 27<sup>th</sup>, but they did not go near the nest and I fear some boy has taken the eggs. A Sparrow Hawk was taking a black object in its claws to its high hole at the foot of the slope leading to Waverly, where Lockup located the nest last year. The rufous upper parts showed very distinctly.

In the pond back of the Kame, Soldier Turtles were basking on a floating log, and as we were sitting by the lower pond in the upper reservation, we saw a very large Water Snake glide close to the edge of the pond very near us and remain for some time with his nose above water. We saw his long stout body very plainly. He was rather a loathsome creature.

We reached home before one o'clock.



## A morning in Beverly, Mass.

1900

May 30

(2)

List of birds seen in Beverly this morning:-

- Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*, 1\* same time.  
*Elaenia pelagica*, 20 at least.  
*Falco sparverius*, 1 carrying food to its hole in tall tree, see above.  
*Tyrannus tyrannus*, 12.  
*Contopus virens*, 1\*.  
*Geothlypis trichas*, 5\*.  
*Cyanocitta cristata*, We started one from her nest in a small Red Cedar. Nest 5 ft. up. Did not molest it.  
*Icterus galbula*, 6 ♂♂.  
*Luscinia sylvia*, 20.  
*Agelaius phoeniceus*, 20.  
*Spizella socialis*, 1\*.  
*Melospiza fasciata*, 6\*.  
*Zamelodia ludoviciana*, 3\* & ♀.  
*Tachycineta bicolor*, 4.  
*Vireo olivaceus*, 2\*.  
*Dendroica aestiva*, 4\*.  
     *striata*, 3.  
*Sciurus noveboracensis*, 1 by brook.  
*Geothlypis trichas*, 4\*.  
*Melospiza canadensis*, 1\*.  
*Petrophecia ruticilla*, 4\*.  
*Galeoscoptes carolinensis*, 3\*.  
*Hylocichla fuscescens*, 1\*.  
*Melospiza migratoria*, 8.  
*Ampelis cedrorum* 4\*

The young foliage of the giant oaks is very handsome -

1900 by Jamaica Pond, Drive to the Arnold Arboretum.  
 May 30 Jamaica Plain, Mass.  
 (3)

This afternoon I took Mrs. Brewster's horse and carriage and first drove Dr. Coolidge, Mrs. J.B. Greenough and Helen Hinkley round Fresh Pond. Groups of bicyclists were sitting under the trees or riding slowly about, all well-behaved.

Then returning home I started off again with Mr. & Mrs. J.B. Greenough, & Helen Hinkley for the Arboretum. It was a beautiful drive. The Parkway which we entered through Chestnut St., Brookline, impressed us much. As we passed by Jamaica Pond, the Greenoughs said that they saw nothing superior abroad. Countless vehicles & bicycles filled the road but all was quiet and orderly. The Arboretum is in glorious foliage. Legumes are out, and the Lilacs are very fine. This collection had been made at great expense.

I noticed Acer spicatum in full flower. We drove to the top of the hill where the lookout is so fine and enjoyed the extensive view. Blue Hill with its observatory was very plainly visible. We returned a slightly different way, following the Parkway a little farther. Reached home a little before 7 P.M. Rain in the evening. Cuckoos

The Black-billed Cuckoo sang again singing at  
 at 10.15 P.M. night.

## Cambridge, Mass.

1900  
May 31

Clear, very warm day. Mercury over 80°.

The remarkable event of the day occurred Colinus this morning at 7.45 o'clock, as we were at virginianus breakfast. The north dining room window <sup>into Cabot</sup> overlooks the back of Mr. Godfrey L. Cabot's yard. house. The lawn behind his house is well kept, the grass cut and watered. An ordinary goat fence separates our two places. As I was looking over his lawn from my seat at the table, suddenly I saw a Quail (Colinus virginianus) run along the south lawn a short distance from the fence. He was going from west to east. He paused a few seconds when in full view, his head erect, the white spot on the throat showing and soon he ran along again in the same direction, nimbly and quickly and disappeared. I ran out and looked over the fence but I could not see him again.

I trust he has reached a place of safety.

The Black-billed Cuckoo has sung 5 times this Black-billed evening between 9 and 10.15. Also 6 times between 10.15 and 11. Cuckoo singing

I saw the following birds in the garden today: at night

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 1 x day & night

Chaetura pelagica. 6 v

Setophaga ruticilla ♂ & ♀

Corvus americanus \*

Galeoscoptes carolinensis ♂ & ♀

Icterus palustris 2 or 3 ♂ & 1 ♀.

Hylocichla ? seen too far

Astragalinus tristis ♂ & ♀

Merula migratoria 6

Spizella socialis 2 Mrs. Kettell

Dendroica aestiva 1 x.

Geothlypis trichas 1 x. (2 Mrs. K.)

Cambridge Mass

1900  
June 1

Mercury 86° at 1 P.M. - A hot day.

I walked over to the Herbarium this A.M. and agreed to speak in the distribution of *Arenaria Groenlandica* at the Botanical Club this evening. Mr. J. N. Sage, of Portland, Conn., sent me last evening a box of fresh plants of this species from Middletown, Conn. The meeting this evening at which I presided was a success and my remarks raised a discussion. This *Arenaria* is known to occur in all the New England States but Massachusetts. Graylock must be searched for it.

Twice last night when I awoke after Black-billed Cuckoo singing, I heard the Black-billed Cuckoo singing. He often utters a single soft cow-cow at night cow occasionally connecting two notes, then again there will always be two or more notes connected.

The tone is always very soft. I heard him twice this evening.

It has been very hot in the garden to-day and I have been too busy to inspect the birds more than once. With Mrs. Kettell's aid, I think my short list embraces all:-

*Icterus galbula* 2 ♂♂

*Vireo olivaceus* 2

*Dendroica aestiva* 1

" *striata* 1 Mrs. Kettell

*Setophaga ruticilla* ♂

*Galeoscoptes carolinensis* ♂

*Parus atricapillus* 1 Mrs. K.

*Merula migratoria* 6

Cambridge, Mass.

1900  
June 2

Mercury 87°, 1 P.M. An intensely hot day.  
This afternoon I finished Vol. IV, 1881,  
Part 3 of the Index and started in on the  
last Part.

I have seen almost no birds to-day.  
With Mrs Kettell's aid I think I have all  
that were in the garden. I observed them all  
myself. I was much interested in the  
Cuckoos. I kept hearing from my room  
the harsh notes of the Yellow-billed for the  
first time this year. At last going out to  
the garden I saw the bird, saw his yellow  
lower mandible and the broad white spot  
on his tail. He sang the full song:  
Kuk-Kuk-Kuk-Kuk, caw-caw-caw-caw, the  
caws not coupled together. I also heard  
the soft caw, caw, caw of the Black-billed.  
While the White-billed never couples the  
caw notes together, the Black-billed couples  
two or three, then a soft coo, then all  
separately. The soft quality of caw dis-  
tinguishes it however.

This late afternoon I drove Mr. & Mrs. Kettell  
& Mrs. Corliss round Fresh Pond. The family  
dined here this evening from Sparks St.

The garden birds to-day were:-

<u>Coccyzus americanus</u> 1x	<u>Vireo olivaceus</u> 1x
<u>Ceryle erythrorhynchos</u> 1x	<u>Setophaga ruticilla</u> 1x
<u>Colaptes auratus luteus</u> 1x	<u>Dendroica aestiva</u> 1x
<u>Corvus americanus</u> 1x	<u>Merula migratoria</u> 2
<u>Icterus galbula</u> 2 ♂♂	

# A Morning at Waverley, Mass.

1900  
June 3

Mercury 60°, 8 A.M. & 1 P.M., & 55°, 6 P.M.

It rained this morning before 7 o'clock. It has been very cool with heavy clouds, with a mist two or three times in the morning and a heavy rain in the latter afternoon and evening.

George and I went to Waverley this morning by electric to see Fred Johnson who wanted to show me his Flying Squirrel. Flying Squirrel.

We met him and his brother at the bridge in the Reservation and walked to his house.

The house is on Quince Street. Fred brought out his squirrel in a cage. He said that he found the nest in a cedar tree near by, and he took it in to it afterwards. The nest was a tunnel of soft grasses and sticks like made into a ball some ten feet up in a small cedar. The boys got three young squirrels. The cat killed one and one escaped. They saw the old squirrel run out of the nest. The young one is a very cunning little creature, and drinks milk and eats his fruit.

We were then taken across the street into an open patch by a small unoccupied house, where some old apple trees were growing. In one of them, about four feet from the ground was a small hole, the entrance to a Chickadee's nest. One bird flew out as we drew near, and we stood off and watched the

86

A Morning at Uxbridge, Mass.

1900

June 3  
(2)

Two old birds hopping among the branches singing and feeding. Soon one entered the hole and after a moment, came out and flew up into the tree - Then the other did the same thing. It was a very pretty sight indeed. One of the old birds had no tail and resembled "Sitta cauda" that we had in the garden a year ago.

We left our young friends about 11 o'clock and walked as far as the entrance to the Upper Reservation. In the woods across the street, I saw a Pine Warbler in the Pines. He sang his simple trill for about ten minutes. A Nashville and a Black-throated Green Warbler were singing in the same wood.

As we were sitting in the car at Uxbridge waiting to return home, at just 12.10 P.M., there occurred the most tremendous thunder clap close by. I first thought that a large gun had been fired close to the car, and then I thought there had been some great explosion. I saw no lightning flash. People ran out of the houses to see what had happened.

Heavy  
Thunder Clap.

We saw or heard nothing more.

A good number of birds were about singing this morning. We noted all that we saw and I append a list of them:

At Morning at Waverly, Mass.

1900  
June 3  
(3)

List of birds observed in Waverly:—  
Dryobates pubescens medianus. Downy Woodpecker.  
One.

Colaptes auratus luteus. Flicker.  
Two.

Chaetura pelagica. Chimney Swift.  
About twelve.

Tyrannus tyrannus. Kingbird.  
Quite frequent. We saw about ten.

Geothlypis virens. Wood Pewee.  
Two singing. Saw one of them.

Empidonax minimus.  
Heard two.

Corvus americanus. American Crow.  
Saw but one.

Agelaius phoeniceus. Red-winged Blackbird.  
Abundant in the swamps and near them.

Sturnella magna. Meadowlark.

One heard in an open field.  
Icterus galbula. Baltimore Oriole.

Frequent. Males only seen. Singing.  
Quiscalus quiscula aeneus. Bronzed Grackle.

Abundant in swamps and near them.  
Passer domesticus. English Sparrow.

Frequent everywhere.  
Spizella socialis. Chipping Sparrow.

Heard - Saw two or three.  
Melospiza fasciata. Song Sparrow.  
Heard several.

Cyanospiza cyanea. Indigo Bird.  
One flying on telegraph wire. Heard another



A Morning at Waverly, Mass.

1900  
June 3  
(4)

Piranga erythromelas. Scarlet Tanager.

Two singing.

Hirundo erythrogaster. Barn Swallow.

About six.

Tachycineta bicolor. White-bellied Swallow.

Two.

Vireo olivaceus. Red-eyed Vireo.

Heard two or three.

Vireo flavifrons. Yellow-throated Vireo.

Heard two or three - Saw one of them.

Miniotilta varia. Black and White Creeper.

Two.

Geothlypis trichas. Nashville Warbler.

Heard one in wood off. upper Reserve.

Dendroica aestiva, Yellow Warbler.

Heard several.

" virens. Black-throated Green Warbler.

Singing in wood off. upper Reserve.

" reforsii, Pine Warbler.

Saw one & heard him sing 10 minutes in the wood off. upper Reservation in Pines.

7 Setophaga ruticilla. Redstart.

Saw & heard several.

Parus atricapillus. Chickadee.

Saw two and nest in apple tree.

See note above.

Hylocichla fuscescens. Wilson's Thrush.

Heard one.

Merula migratoria. Robin.

Saw a few.

\* Geothlypis trichas. Maryland Yellowthroat. Heard two.

Total 30 species.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 8

Since my last entry June 3, the week has passed quietly by at the Museum. I am approaching the end of the Index and shall have it quite done by next week.

The migrants have gone. The only one during the week was a Black-poll Warbler heard in the garden on June 6 by Will Brewster. There are a number of summer residents in the gardens every day but I have seen no nests. The robin's nest was deserted soon after it was built. The pair of Catbirds are with us and of course are nesting though we haven't as yet seen the nest. A pair of Redstarts are constantly seen. They bathe in the saucer under the crab apple tree. All day long an Oriole is singing about the place. He has a striking song, so that I recognize it easily. A hunter would reveal the nest in the neighborhood. Will has been down all the week. He has spent most of the time in the garden or driving and photographing.

A Visit to Prof. Chas. S. Sargent's,  
Brookline, Mass.

1900

June 9

Clear, cool. A glorious day -

Our Botanical Club visited the estate of Prof. Chas. S. Sargent, Brookline, Mass., this afternoon to see his famous display of Rhododendrons and Azaleas. Will and I were not reaching the place at four o'clock. About thirty of the members were present.

Prof. Sargent's estate comprises 180 acres, consisting of beautiful stretches of lawn finely cut, woods of grand old trees, and in the meadow a pond of about two acres, made by enlarging a brook. The mud taken from the pond was put on both sides and in the best strip, ten feet or more wide are growing the magnificent Rhododendrons, set out in 1877. The pond never fails and the Rhododendrons are never watered. The flowering was at its height yesterday and the sight was glorious. The plants surround about two thirds of the pond, and the glorious mixture of colors are reflected in the clear water.

At one corner of the house under a large tent is a display of potted Azaleas, in unbroken mass of color, rising from two feet in front to about ten at the back, each flower touching its neighbor. The colors gradings from creamy white to deep red. I never saw a more glorious sight.

The Azaleas covers a space about twenty feet square.

We hunted and walked over the large grounds examining the trees and views, meeting beds of Rhododendrons here & there. We reached home about 7 P.M.

A morning in Waverly, Mass.

1900  
June 10

Sunday -

Clear, light breeze, warm in the sun at noon.  
It has been an ideal day.

I went to Waverly again as usual and at ten o'clock met the boys at the Reservation bridge. There were Fred & Harry Johnson and two Higgins boys. Fred and one of the Higgins had to go to Waverly and we waited for them near the bridge. We watched the birds and I caught some butterflies. Cissia eurytus was very abundant flying low over the meadows and grassy fields. It is called The Little Wood-satyr, and is but one-brooded. The butterfly is common here through June, eggs are laid about the middle of June, the caterpillars hatch out early in July, and grow slowly till cold weather when the then full-grown larva hibernates through the winter, changes into a chrysalis in May and the butterfly appears in June. Such is the simple cycle of this pretty little butterfly.

Cissia  
eurytus

The caterpillars feed on blades of grass, and eat mostly by night. I caught several of these for mounting and study. I also took Citrytone zabulon, The Mormon, and

While sitting in the field just beyond the bridge, I saw a Black Duck fly over and drop into the marsh. I heard quacking from the same locality shortly after. The young brood will doubtless be reared.

A Morning in Waverly, Mass.

13.50  
June 10  
(2)

I saw a fine Tiger Swallow-tail (Jasonia glauca), the old Papilio turnus, under a new name, and a Black Swallowtail (Papilio polyxenes) but I could not get near either. American Coppers (Hebeia hypophlaea) were flying over the grass and dry places. We also met a Red Admiral (Vanessa atalanta) by the brook. Cabbage Butterflies (Pieris rapae) were abundant.

The boys not returning, the rest of us went up to the top of the hill beyond Linnec St. where I wanted to see a nest Fred told me about. He had said that the bird built behind a piece of bark and I suspected a Brown Creeper. While what he said was perfectly true, yet the nest Chickadee's was a Chickadee's. His description of the nest. eggs might belong to those of either bird. Something had destroyed the eggs. In a ~~dead~~ fine stump some six inches in diameter there was a hole 3 ft. 3 in. from the ground. The hole was 6 in. deep. The entrance would just admit a very small bird. Some creature a boy had pulled the bark away from the hole and this revealed the whole length of the hole, but the nest was in the hole in the tree and not behind a scale of bark as is the case with the Brown Creeper. I was interested to see this nest and settle the question for either alternative was possible.

# A Morning in Waverly, Mass.

1908

June 10

(3)

Reaching the street again we started along the road towards the station where Fred and three little friends came shouting and tearing along the road after us. So I had an escort of six boys to the car, all talking and asking me a thousand questions. Fred wrote me during the week that he had found the missing flying squirrel in the house and now he wants a large cage for them.

I left the boys with a promise to meet them next Sunday if possible.

I reached home in time for dinner.

I saw the following birds:—

<u>Anas obscura</u> 1	<u>Galoseptes carolinensis</u> 1
<u>Colaptes c. luteus</u> 1	<u>Hylocichla fuscescens</u> 1 calling
<u>Tyrannus tyrannus</u> 2*	<u>Merula migratoria</u> 4
<u>Empidonax minimus</u> 1*	
<u>Contopus virens</u> 2*	<u>Coccyzus americanus</u> 3*
<u>Corvus americanus</u> 1*	<u>Zamelodia ludoviciana</u> 1*
<u>Agelaius phoeniceus</u> 12*	<u>Chaetura pelagica</u> 6
<u>Pteropus galbula</u> 6*	<u>Hirundo erythrogastra</u> 1
<u>Quiscalus g. aculeatus</u> 25*	<u>Tachycineta bicolor</u> 2
<u>Spizella socialis</u> 1*	
<u>Melospiza fasciata</u> 2*	
" <u>georgiana</u> 2*	
<u>Vireo olivaceus</u> 3*	
" <u>flavifrons</u> 1*	
<u>Dendroica aestiva</u> 2*	
<u>Geothlypis trichas</u> 1*	

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 11-16

Fine clear weather most of the week.

I have been busy as usual at the Museum. On Tuesday, the 12<sup>th</sup>, I finished the indexing *Index* of Vols V & VI of the Nutt. Orn. Bull. It was *finished!!* taken most of my time for 8 weeks and has been very interesting work. I am very much pleased to be through for there is much other work to do. I sent the *Index* to Dr. Dwight on Wed., the 13<sup>th</sup>, and I have received a pleasant reply, expressing appreciation, &c. for the work done. I reduced every name to the latest adopted by the A. C. C. Comm., and in addition cited the names of all species just as they occur, giving page references.

Comparatively few birds are seen in the garden now. The Catbirds have built in the clump of Spiraea at the end of the arbor near Brewster St. It was on the 13<sup>th</sup> that we first saw the nest. Though Will has seen the birds flying into the clump for some days previous. The nest is some 5 1/2 ft. above the ground. An Oriole sing, come ants, and a pair of Redstarts and of Yellow Warblers bathe daily outside my window. A Red-eyed Vireo often sings and Robins are always about. While a Yellow-billed Cuckoo strikes up at intervals. The Catbird's nest, however, is the only one we know of in the garden -

1900

June 17

Sunday - A cloudy, cool, pleasant day.

I went out with H.A. Purdie this morning by Stony Brook train to Forest Hills and electric along Washington St. Reservation. To the Stony Brook Reservation, reaching there at 9.45. We spent two hours, very pleasantly walking about. It is a beautiful bit of country intersected by winding wood paths. Wood cover the greater part of the territory, and the hills about charming views. Turtle Pond, the modern name for the old Muddy Pond, the source of Muddy Brook is prettily situated among hills, and close by the main drive-way. I saw Hottonia inflata growing abundantly in the Brook near its source. The strangely inflated stems remind one forcibly of Equisetum. We climbed Perch Rock, a "The Perch", an eminence overlooking the pond and adjoining country. A Kingbird was perched on the dead branch of a neighboring tree, busily engaged in his morning repast, and a Chestnut-sided Warbler sang near us.

The pretty Little Wood-Satyr, (Cissia surypis). Butterflies, was abundant wherever we went. They love the partial shade and flutter along the wood paths and among the forest trees. The American Copper was abundant and I saw one Yellow and one Black Swallow-Tail. I took a Silver-spotted Hesperid (Speyeria tityrus), and a Pearl Crescent (Phyciodes tharos). I also found Juvenal's Dusky-Wing (Thanaos juvenalis), quite abundant. I took a few specimens.



1900  
June 17  
(2)

Of birds we note about two dozen species, consisting in the main of the common species. Blue Golden-winged Warblers were singing everywhere I find it hard to hear their note unless I am listening very intently. It is a very faint zee-zee-zee. I will append a list to show what birds were singing:-

<u>Coccyzus americanus</u> 1*	<u>Helminthophila chrysoparia</u> several*
<u>Colaptes auratus luteus</u> 1*	" <u>rubricapilla</u> 1*
<u>Tyrannus tyrannus</u> 2 or 3	<u>Dendroica pensylvanica</u> abundant*
<u>Antopus virens</u> 1*	" <u>discolor</u> 2 or 3*
<u>Cyanocitta cristata</u> 1 or more*	<u>Icterus mississippiensis</u> 2 or 3*
<u>Corvus americanus</u> 1	<u>Geothlypis trichas</u> several*
<u>Quiscalus quiscula cærurus</u> 1	<u>Setophaga ruticilla</u> " *
<u>Farus domesticus</u> , fed	<u>Galeoscoptes carolinensis</u> 1 calling
<u>Meiospiza fasciata</u> 1*	<u>Harporhynchus rufus</u> 1
<u>Pipilo erythrophthalmus</u> 2 (1*)	<u>Parus atricapillus</u> 1*
<u>Piranga erythrocephala</u> , 1*	<u>Hylocichla ustulata</u> 1*
<u>Vireo olivaceus</u> , several*	" <u>fusciceps</u> , 2 or 3*
<u>Miniotilta varia</u> several*	<u>Merula migratoria</u> , several

Returning to Boston we climbed together. Then I met T. N. Rose at the Thorndike. He has been here since the middle of the week and has been to the house several times. He came back to the house and took a drive with Dandy and Peggy. Then we went back to Boston and I dined with Rose at Miesner's, Fresh Restaurant 840 Washington St. I was rather tired on reaching home at 9 P.M.

The saw a patch of Northwardia Virginia at the Reserve Virginia

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 18-23

The week has passed quietly away. The weather has varied from hot to cool and during the afternoon of the 22<sup>d</sup>, Class Day, heavy rains marred seriously the festivities. I went down in the evening and shook hands with Dr. Pres. & Mrs. & List.

The interesting events of the week were J. N. Rose's visit & a day with Dr. S. W. Woodhouse. Rose was here off and on. He dined on the 18<sup>th</sup> with us and he came here on the evening of the 20<sup>th</sup>. He dined with me on the 19<sup>th</sup> in town and we went to Keith's and had a good laugh. He went back to Washington on the 21<sup>st</sup>.

On Wed., the 20<sup>th</sup>, Dr. Woodhouse, having written <sup>S. W. Woodhouse</sup> to me previously, came out at noon to the <sup>here June 20.</sup> Museum. He was on his way to his summer place at Boothbay, Me., his address being Southport, as that is the nearest place across a small bay. He reached Boston, Wed. morning and left his wife & daughter in town to do some shopping while he came out to Cambridge. I went to Boston in the morning to meet him, but though he went to the "Thorndike" as agreed upon, it was much later than he expected. However he appeared at 12. Will Brewster was at Wolfeboro, N. H., but fortunately, after I had taken Dr. Woodhouse about the garden where we met Ralph Hoffmann, and after we had enjoyed a lunch on the piazza, Will appeared -

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 18-23

(No. 2)

At lunch were Mrs. Brewster, Margie, Dr. Woodhouse and I. Till shortly after 3 o'clock, we three, Will, Dr. W. & I talked in the house and Museum. - Dr. Woodhouse was naturalist and physician on the Sitgreave Expedition to the Juni Colorado River in 1852 & 3. He has in the library the Report of this expedition. The party, with mules, arms & ammunition, crossed the southern portion of the United States to San Diego, Cal. A military post was established in one place.

At one place where Dr. Woodhouse was some rattlesnake two miles from the main party, in company with a friend, he saw on the plain a rattlesnake. Drawing his ramrod he struck at it and broke its back. Then looking at it he thought it was a new one to him, and so he put his gun stock on its head and took it up by the neck. Unfortunately he was a little careless and left the snake just room enough to throw its head round and strike the end of the forefinger of his left hand. This story Dr. Woodhouse told us. The blow sent a shiver through his whole frame, and he turned to an Indian, who happened to be standing by, showed him his finger, and pointed to the snake. The Indian shook his head, implying that it was all up with him, and walked off. The Dr. hastened back to the main party, sucking his finger.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 18-23  
(No. 3)

band, and tying a string tightly around it. By the time he reached his party, a red line followed the lymphatic nerve up the arm to the axilla. The usual remedy, liquor, was immediately brought out, and a quart and half a pint was drunk before the Dr. became intoxicated. Then he was raving, and it took several men to hold him down. This, however, saved his life. The heated liquor coursing through his veins, combatted the deadly effect of the poison which coagulates the blood and breaks up the delicate tissue of the veins, causing blood poisoning. In two days a broad stripe, perhaps an inch wide, of a dull yellow color, likened by the doctor to the color of fly-paper, extended up his arm to the armpit and down the side not far from the peritoneum. The hand and arm were badly swelled and it was an anxious time. However as the days passed on complete recovery followed, though part of the bones of the end of the finger came out and the finger today shows the marks of this terrible adventure. It was intensely interesting to hear this tale from the lips of the one who had been through the hard experience and who so nearly met his end. We were told also by the Dr. that the snake was preserved in alcohol and afterwards others of the same kind were taken and preserved. When the specimens were

## Cambridge Mass.

1900

June 18-23  
(no. 4)

examined later, the snake was found to be a new species and named Crotalus lecontei. It is figured in the Report above mentioned. Why it was not named for Dr. Woodhouse, I do not know. <sup>(June 25. I find that in Sitgreaves Rpt. is a full account of the rattlesnake bite.)</sup>

On another occasion as the party were sitting by the fire in the evening, an arrow shot by an Indian pierced one of the Dr.'s legs above the knee and went so nearly through that it pushed the skin out on the other side. He pulled the weapon out, and for some time he was obliged to ride a mule even over very dangerous logs. This story is told briefly in the Report. Just previous to this adventure, the party were badly off for food, and whenever a mule grew weak enough to stagger under his load, his throat was cut, all the blood collected and every edible bit of the creature eaten. Indians supplied them later with food.

With stories like these, and an inspection of the Museum, the time passed all too rapidly, and at about 3.15 I took the Dr. a drive through parts of Cambridge and got him into his car at the Square at 4.15. He was to take the 6 P.M. boat at Boston for Bath.

Dr. Woodhouse is a fine looking man, stout in figure, with white hair. He will be 79 years old in a few weeks. I have an excellent photograph which he sent me lately.

Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 18-23

(No. 5)

On Thursday evening, the 21<sup>st</sup>, I had a visit from A. B. Seymour, and a lady from Somerville, an invalid, Miss Elsie Locke, an enthusiastic lover of plants, the study of which is a great solace to her in her weakness. She was very much pleased with my collection and as appreciative as anybody I have ever showed my plants to.

But few birds are seen in the Garden now. Every once in a while a fresh brood of English Sparrows appears to swell the mob of these pests. The Catbirds evidently have their young out now, as the old birds are seen with food in their bills.

Fred Johnson has written me that one of his Flying Squirrels has been killed by the boys. Such are the dangers attending the pets of boys. Fred writes a good letter, telling of the birds he has seen and asking questions. I think that such a boy should be encouraged and I am glad to make time to write him a letter occasionally.

He gives a good description of a bird and I can always tell what he means.

One more week of pleasant work at the Museum and we shall be off to Jaffrey - Will & family are going too.

## A morning in Waverly, Mass.

1900

June 24

Light clouds, rather warm but pleasant.

This morning George & I went to Waverly and walked nearly through the "Willows", occasionally turning aside into the fields. We observed the following birds:—

Night Heron 1

Quail 2 or 3\* at "Willows"

Red-shanked Hawk 3\*

Osprey 1

Yellow-billed Cuckoo 1\*

Flicker 1\*

Swift 6\*

Kingbird 3

Cuckoo 2\*

Crow 6\*

Bobolink 3\*

Cowbird 3 ♀♀, a cow

Red-winged Blackbird 2\*

Baltimore Oriole 2 ♂♂, 2 ♀♀, in eaching

Bronzed Grackle 12\*

House Sparrow 12

Chipping Sparrow 3\*

Song Sparrow 6\* "Willows"

Indigo-bird ♂ & ♀ nest with 4 young in patch of Rosa lucida. Saw ♀ feed young twice.

Barn Swallow 6\*

Red-eyed Vireo 2\*

Warbling " 1\*

Blk. &amp; White Creeper 1 "Willows"

Yellow Warbler 2\* "Willows"

Blk.-throated Green Warbler 1\*

Pine Warbler 1\*

Green-bird 2\*

Maryland Yellow Throat 3\*

Redstart 1\*

Brown Thrasher 1

Catbird 1

Chickadee 6\* + usual song

Wood Thrush 1\*

Veery 2\* &amp; calling

Robin 3

35 species.

Of Butterflies the Little Wood-Sage was abundant. I saw 2 or 3 Yellow Swallowtails and I captured a Red-spotted Purple.

I collected specimens growing by the roadside. There were about 6 plants.

## Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 26

Yesterday was passed as usual in the Museum. Today has been a glorious day, clear, cool. This morning I breakfasted with Will and at eight o'clock Will, Lothrop, O.A., George Deane *Myiarchus cinerascens* and I started for a trip to a nest of the *Myiarchus cinerascens* Great-crested Flycatcher which Lothrop had in Waltham discovered. We took the electric to Waltham. Then we changed to the line that now runs all the way through Lexington St. to Lexington. It is the best road bed and the easiest running car that I ever experienced. We went at great speed and got off at the Trapelo Road. Then we walked west on the Trapelo Road  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile (bicycle measure) and turned into an old apple orchard. There in a dead limb was the nest. Lothrop tapped on the limb and out flew the old bird like a shot. Both birds soon appeared and kept near all the time that we were there, an hour or more. They were silent most of the time, occasionally uttering their characteristic note. Several photographs were taken of the hole and during some of the exposures, one of the birds sat on a small branch close by the nest and but a few yards from the camera -

The trunk of the apple tree, divided into several branches, about  $5\frac{1}{2}$  feet from the ground. One of these branches was dead. It extended about 7 feet from the trunk



## Cambridge, Mass.

1900

June 26 and was about 6 inches through at the base. The  
 (2) end of the branch was about 10 feet from the ground, and had decayed to a compound.  $2\frac{1}{2}$  feet from the end the hole began and the nest was one foot down at the bottom built on the remains of a squirrel's nest. The entrance to the nest was 7 feet from the ground, or more probably 8 feet. The stub is 6 inches through at the nest.

Lothrop cut the stub off just above and below the nest which contained five eggs. The nest and eggs will be deposited at Will's Museum. The scarcity of Massachusetts records is the reason for the taking of the set.

The three walked a short way through the woods to Hardy's Pond, a pretty sheet of water where Will used to shoot, when a boy. We passed through a grove of White Cedars in a swamp. A good many birds were about. Pine Warblers \*, Purple Finch \*, Kingfishers 2 \*, Barn Swallows \* & \*. We returned by electric by way of Lexington & Burlington, reaching home by about 1,30 P.M.

This evening I attended our Class Dinner to celebrate our 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary - We had a very jolly time

June 27 Lorthrop called to-day with the Flycatcher's eggs which he had taken home to Glad. He said that they were rather badly incubated, but he succeeded in blowing them well.

## A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 29-30

Warm on the 29<sup>th</sup>, very cool with heavy wind on  
on 30<sup>th</sup>.

I took the 5.01 P.M. train at Arlington, yesterday  
the 29<sup>th</sup> for West Bedford, where Gilbert met me, and  
escorted me through the fields & woods to the Concord  
River where the canal dug through the Great  
Meadows reaches the shore. I saw a fine  
example of the Eastern Snake in the path way.  
The three golden stripes that run down his  
body, one on the back, and one on either side  
are very conspicuous. We crossed the river to  
the cabin, and I was pleased to see a  
Bittern fly over us, as we were poling  
through the Meadows, and drop out of sight  
in the long grass - Five times during my  
visit I saw a Bittern on the wing. Will  
met me and we had a nice supper  
of liver, bacon, biscuits, and delicious straw-  
berries. Soon after our arrival that we  
might take as long a stroll as possible  
before dark. We walked around Ball's Hill  
and over Pine Ridge & Davis Hill, examining the  
plants, and landscape, and noting the  
birds. We noted 23 species which I shall  
append later. A Quail was calling, Bob-  
White across the river at intervals, a Swamp  
Sparrow was trilling in the low land, and  
Swifts, Barn, Cave and Bank Swallows were  
sailing over the marshes, catching the insects  
that form their daily meal. Occasionally  
the Night-song of an Ovenbird would be

## A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 29-30

(2)

heard, and from the deep woods the gushing song of the Wilson's Thrush, used charm the listener. At one spot we started a Partridge with a covey of young, and after the brood, each bird about the size of a pigeon, had disappeared with loud whirring of wings, we heard the old hen whining like a small dog, as she crept about in the bushes to distract our attention from her offspring. Two or three times after we started a Partridge. As we stood on Davis Hill we heard three Tanagers singing at once, and returning through the increasing twilight suddenly a Cottontail Rabbit hopped into the path before us, and with ears erect sat motionless for some minutes, disappearing into the woods only as we drew near. The loud kee-yoo, kee-yoo of the Red-shouldered Hawk rang through the air as we sauntered along, but it came from the mouth of a Blue-Jay, a mimic in more ways than one.

It is astonishing to see the number of trees, shrubs and herbaceous plants that Will has set out on his large place. In an open field we walked through an avenue of pines, small yet, but in the future to line a long drive way, with a row on either side, and an extra row outside for a pathway.

We had a pleasant evening talking in the cabin, and I slept soundly through the night.

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## A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 29-30

(3)

This morning we breakfasted at about 6.30 and soon drove up to the Barrett Farm. Peter, the man, having come down in the buggy with Charlie the biggest active horse, 30 years old, that was 12 years of age, 15 years ago when Will's father bought him. I saw the cow from Mr. E. F. Day's of Peterborough, and the large, hollowed-out rock that Mr. Day put salt in to feed his sheep. That huge rock struck Will's fancy as it lay in the pasture in Peterborough and now it rests before the Barrett House and holds water for the pigeons. Will showed me an Indigo's nest with two cold eggs among the raspberry bushes near the house. The bird had reared a single young one. I also saw a Phoebe's nest under the eaves of the barn.

From the Barrett House we walked through the woods and fields for two or three hours before we reached the cabin at 12. In the Barrett woods we visited the grove of Red Pines (Pinus resinosa), a most interesting species in this section. They are good-sized, healthy trees and innumerable seedlings are scattered about. Many of these have been transplanted to other places. As we approached a large mass of rock in these woods, Will

A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 27<sup>30</sup> told me a story of an adventure he had Fox in  
(4) two or three days before with a fox at this Concord.  
very place. He was standing on the rock  
(it is called Pulpit Rock) looking towards a  
stone wall some thirty yards ahead, when  
he saw a fox close the wall, approach a  
short distance with head down, and then  
follow a run way going about parallel  
with the wall. Will immediately began  
to squeak like a mouse and at the  
same time remained absolutely motionless.  
The fox turned sharply at the sound, and with head  
still lowered, never looking up, moved towards Will.  
The squeaking continued and the fox advanced till  
within about 20 feet. He was a big fellow and  
looked ugly, and Will grew nervous and was about  
to stop the noise, when the fox paused, and made  
a circuit of just half a circumference to  
get the scent privately of the object he was after.  
As the wind was blowing up to this time  
from the fox to Will. The second he had  
completed the circuit, he learned that a  
man, his natural enemy was near, and  
without a moment's hesitation he bounded away  
aided by the shouts that Will uttered when  
he learned that he was discovered.  
This shows how dependent the fox is upon  
scent to learn what to seek and what to  
~~follow~~<sup>avoid</sup> in his hard search for a living.  
Certainly in this case, had he seen Will  
before he died, he would have run off then.

A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 29-30

(5)

We continued our walk and visited many spots introduced where choice plants had been introduced, either in some plants. sphagnum bog, or on a slope under the pines, or in rich soil in deep woods, or in the dry open sandy soil. I was struck by the large number that Will has been bringing in to his large estate. I saw Leonum latifolium, Menyanthes grandiflorum, Epipactis atrorubens, Habenaria ciliolata, H. fimbriata, Cytisus sepium (Scotch Broom), Phlox ovata, P. polycephala, Idem pedatum and many others.

The wind was so high that comparatively few birds were singing. The scream of a Red-shouldered Hawk attracted our attention in one place and we saw the large fine bird sail over our heads above the trees. A Blue Jay never keeps up the cry of this Hawk more than a very few times. He either stops a cleavage his time into his regular cry.

After dinner Will was busy superintending some work near the cabin, and so I crossed the river with Gilbert and walked over to a farm owned by a Mr. Arnold to visit a Quail's nest. The young had hatched on Quail's nest the afternoon of the 27th. Mr. Arnold showed us the nest. It was remarkable in being absolutely exposed. The situation was in the side of a small bank some six feet from a stone wall across which was the highway between Concord & West Bedford. A small hole was scooped out in the bank, and lined with dry grass and in that

# A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 29-30 Little hole were the remain of seventeen eggs.

(6) A very short grass, burned by the sun was all that covered the little bank. Three of the eggs had not hatched but the proud mother had succeeded in getting off fourteen young ones.

An Italian boy, working for Mr. Arnold had discovered the nest, and was stopped, once in the act of stoning the bird and once when trying to snare it. The young when hatching had clipped round the egg at the larger end, and then in pushing their way out, the top of the egg holding on by a small bit of the lining of the shell acted as a lid which closed after the chick had emerged, and gave much the appearance of a whole egg. A short distance from the nest one might well have believed that the eggs were unhatched. It was a very pretty sight.

Returning to the cabin we enjoyed some delicious strawberries, and scrambled eggs for Gilbert is an excellent cook, and then Will & I with Mr. & Mrs. Gleason late from Minneapolis, who had been taking photographs on the place crossed the river for the 6 o'clock train. Mr. Mills the Chick layer went with Will & me through the field to the station and showed us another Quail's nest. It was close to a stone wall with 16 eggs in the field, and within two feet of the well-worn path used at intervals through the day. The nest was completely hidden

## A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 29-30

(7)

by long grass and contained one unhatched egg and the remains of fifteen eggs whose young had gone. The shells were like those I saw at Mr. Arnold's. We took these eggs with us. The lid is sometimes knocked off, and sometimes it remains open, or may be closed thus:-



We reached home by about 7.30 P.M. after a most delightful visit.

Following is a list of the birds seen or heard on either side of the river within a mile radius from the cabin on June 29 + 30:-

Am. Bittern <sup>seen 5 times</sup>

Little Green Heron 1

Quail 2 <sup>2 nests with 16 + 17 eggs hatched.</sup>

Partridge 3 ad. + flock of young.

Red-shouldered Hawk 1 <sup>1 seen</sup>

Sparrow Hawk 1 across River, 30<sup>th</sup>

Blk-billed Cuckoo 1

Flicker <sup>saw one enter a hole in apple tree near station, 30<sup>th</sup></sup>

Swift 12

Kingbird 3

Phoebe 4 (ad + im.)

Wood Pewee 2

Chimney 2

Blue Jay 1 <sup>1 flying like B. lineatus</sup>

Crow 3

Bobolink 4 ♂♂ 2 ♀♀

Red-winged Blkbd 12

Oriole 1 in cabin

Tronged Grackle 10

English Sparrow 12

Vesper " 1/2

Chippy 1

Song Sparrow 4

Swamp " 2

Towhee 3

Rox-breasted Grosbeak 1

Scarlet Tanager 3 <sup>at once</sup>

Cliff Swallow 1

Star " 12

Bank " 2

Red-eyed Vireo 3

Blk & White Creeper 2

Yellow Warbler 2

Chestnut-sided " 4

Blk-throated Green " 2

Pine " 3 saw 1

Evening " 4

Maryland Yellowthroat 2



## A Trip to Concord, Mass.

1900

June 29-30 Redstart  $\frac{4}{x}$ (8) Catbird  $1 \frac{1}{x}$ 

Brown Thrasher 1

White-breasted Nuthatch  $\frac{1}{x}$ 

Chickadee 6

Veery  $\frac{3}{x}$ 

Robin several

Bluebird 5 old &amp; young.

Downy Woodpecker 1

Blackburnian Warbler  $\frac{1}{x}$ 

48 Species.

All these birds, except the Quail, Wood Pewee  
 & Swamp Sparrow were observed on the 30<sup>th</sup>.  
 Many of them were seen on the 29<sup>th</sup> also.

